Beaver & Gephart

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PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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Character alone is immortal. Not what we have, but what we are, is enduring.

Ideas, as ranked under names, are those that, for the most part, men reason of within themselves, and always those which they commune about with others.

We can enjoy fellowship with God only by walking where he dwells. If we would have the companionship of pure friends, we must go in the same society in which they move.

When we are out of sympathy with the young, then we think our work in this world is over. That is a sign that the heart has begun to wither—and that is a dreadful kind of old age.

He who spends his younger days in dissipation is mortgaging himself to disease and poverty, two inexorable creditors, who are certain to foreclose at last and take possession of the premises.

It is easy in the world's opinion; it is easy in solitude to live after your own; but the great man is he, who in the midst of the crowd, keeps with perfect sweetness the independence of solitude.

When you doubt between words use the plainest, the commonest, the most idiomatic. Eschew fine words as you would rouge; love simple ones as you would native roses on your cheek.

The best recipe for going through life in an exquisite way, with beautiful manners, is to feel that everybody, no matter how rich or how poor, needs all the kindness they can get from others in this world.

If a man wants to be right and to do some good in the world he must not be discouraged when he finds himself with the minority. At one time or another he who accomplishes much for the cause of truth is sure to find the majority against him.

When misfortunes happen to such as dissent from us in matters of religion, we call them judgments; when to those of our our sect, we call them trials; when to persons neither way distinguished, we are content to attribute them to the settled course of things.

Did any one ever hear of a person who because there be counterfeit money in circulation would have nothing to do with money? Why, then, reject Christianity because there are bogus Christians in circulation? It is very strange that so trivial and unreasonable an excuse should be so often offered.

THE RIVER OF LIFE.

The more we live, more brief appear
Our life's succeeding stages;
A day to childhood seems a year,
And years like passing ages.

The gladsome current of our youth,
Ere passion yet disorders,
Steals lingering like a river smooth
Along its grassy borders.

But as the careworn cheek grows wan,
And sorrow's shafts fly thicker,
Ye stars, that measures life to man,
Why seem your courses quicker?

When joys have lost their bloom and breath,
And life itself is vapid,
Why, as we near the Falls of Death,
Feel we its tide more rapid?

It may be strange, yet who would change
Time's course to slower speeding,
When one by one our friends are gone
And left our bosom bleeding.

Heaven gives our years of fading strength
Indemnifying fleetness;
And those of youth, a seeming length
Proportioned to their sweetness.

CATHERINE.

If you think the lovers I am going to tell about were a pink and white girl, with sweet eyes and fine hair, and a tall, handsome fellow saying soft things to her, you are greatly mistaken.

We had been at summer hotels, at the seaside, and among the mountains, where pert Irish girls, and sometimes perter Yankee ones, flaunted around the table in parti-colored costumes, and with hair frizzled and pulled over their eyes, a la poodle.

We were tired of people, and wanted to rest; so we induced a farmer's wife to count us among her family, and let us share their fresh butter and sweet cream. These and the strawberries, and the chickens, were all very nice, but the most refreshing sight there was a real genuine servant.

She was a middle-aged woman, with horny hands, hair touched with gray, and a patient, sad expression in her eyes. Her voice was low and pleasant, and her smile very winning, although she was uncommonly plain, and bore marks of an encounter with that destroyer of beauty —the small pox.

Catherine—she answered to no such pet name as "Katy," or "Kitty"—always wore a clean, well-starched print, with a frill of the same at the neck; a checked apron, tied with tape around her waist, and her hair was always combed smoothly over her forehead. She was one of those rare women who can get up a dinner, and then, as if by magic, put herself in perfect order to serve at table.

Catherine was doing double duty at this time. The boy, whose duty it was to milk seven cows and feed two hundred hens, had gone home, ill, and as the men were all busy in the harvest-fields, his work came on her. The farmer had gone down to New York to get another man, and was expected home the next day.

That evening, we went out to see Catherine milk, and, as we stood beside her and the delicate buff-colored Jersey cow she was milking, we fell into conversation with her.

She told us she was well acquainted with her work, having been a farm-servant in "Hengland." She thought work lighter and wages better here than there, and remarked:

"If servants were willing to be like servants here, and not be always struggling to look like ladies, they might lay by a good bit for a sick day, or for old age,"

I said that it was cheering to meet one who was contented with her lot; upon which she heaved a deep sigh, and I saw that it was the same old story—"an aching void," if no deeper sorrow.

She did not look up, nor court smypathy, but I could not help saying:

"I suppose you left your parents behind, and your brothers and sisters?"

"No; my parents died when I were a bit of a child. My brother died ten years ago."

"Well, one sighs for the very green earth of his native land," I said.

"Oh, well, I don't know about that, ma'am; I never think of that. It's just as green and sweet here. God's earth is about the same all over;" and again there was a deep, deep sigh.

We followed Catherine as she bore the shining pails into the dairy, and there we met the lady of the farm.

Yes, we mean just that, for she was a lady as well as a farmer's wife. She met Catherine with a smile, and said:

"Be patient one more milking, Catherine. The master's coming to-morrow with a man who will be twice the help to you Joe was?"

Catherine smiled and replied: "I'm not a-weary, and neither am I impatient, ma'am."

We left the brick-floored dairy, and as we passed into the sitting-room, I said to the lady, "That woman has some great sorrow."

"Oh, no; only perhaps a little 'omesick for bold Hengland;'" was the reply. "She has has been with me two years, and has never spoken of any trouble.

"I have had my suspicions, however," she added, "that she might have a husband somewhere, although she passes for an old maid. The worthy man in our cottage, who has a nice home and some money, wanted to marry her, last winter, to secure a good mother for his boys. But she said, 'No, that she 'ad no' eart for marrying.'"

When the open wagon came up from the depot, about sunset next day, we all went to the kitchen door to welcome "the master," and to take a peep at the new man.

Catherine stood in the doorway, the picture of neatness. She was dressed in one of her "Henglish gowns," in which good-sized cowslips reposed on a ground of refreshing lilac color.

I complimented her dress, and her high-topped comb, and her broad muslin collar, when she smiled and replied:

"These all were given me at a fair at 'ome, years agone, and I have worn them out twice. Some way, I just felt like dressing up this afternoon. Perhaps it was to please you, who have spoke so kind to me."

"Thank you, Catherine. Here comes the wagon. See what a great muscular fellow the master has brought!"

The master gave the reins to one of the hay-makers who was just coming in to tea, bade another to take Timothy's "box" into the barn-chamber, and then he walked into the kitchen with his new giant, saying:

"Come in and get your supper, so as to feel at home before you go to your room. Catherine!"

Catherine had fled; and the man, who had caught a glimpse of her, stood looking at the door through which she had vanished, his eyes and mouth wide open.

"Catherine, come now and give your countryman a good supper!" called the farmer.

In a moment she appeared in the doorway, as pale as marble; and the great, good-looking, middle-aged man made a bound for her, and caught her in his arms, and showered kisses—which sounded like the report of patent pop-guns—on her pale face.

He then held her off at arm's length and cried:

"Is it ye, indeed, Catherine, that I thought dead, found by a mericle?"

"O Timothy!" gasped Catherine, "I'd long thought ye dead in Haustralia!"

"I never set foot on it, sinner as I was to tell ye I was goin'."

Here we all withdrew from what should be a strictly private conference.

That night Catherine tapped at my door, and, when admitted, she said, with a courtesy:

"I couldn't let ye sleep, ma'am, till I'd explained, lest ye might think me an onmodest girl that a stranger would dare be kissing.

"Timothy and me were 'trothed to each other at 'ome, and for four years we were struggling to lay up a bit to come to Hamerica with. I was by natur' a bit sad, and 'e was the merriest lad in the town. 'E would tease me at times, telling me 'e'd found a fairer nor me, and would marry her, and so used to fret me.

"But we'd always make up, and 'e'd say 'e wouldn't change me for any girl in the land. But 'e'd soon be hat it again.

"'E tried it once to hoften. 'E came in, sayin' 'e was goin' hoff to Haustralia, and wouldn't be back for ten years, and hid me farewell. I couldn't bear the mortification, and I made up my mind to leave Hengland.

"When night came, I put my box in the wagoner's 'ands, and went to Liverpool, and took ship for 'ere. I halways thought 'im in Haustralia, and 'e thought me crazed or dead when I was not to be found. But 'e's suffered enough, poor dear lad.

"Aye, though such long years ha' gone by, 'e's never loved another, and 'is 'eart is just breakin' wi' gratitude to God for bringing 'im safe to me. "'E's promised, solemn as an oath, never to tease me more, and I've pledged me never to be a silly loon, but a wise, sensible woman, worthy to be 'is wife. I've asked leave of the mistress to go to the minister with 'im to-morrow; and the master 'imself offered to drive us 'hover in 'is best wagon."

"But you have no wedding dress," I said.

"O dear lady, if I 'ad a thousand o' 'em, I'd throw them all aside and wear the cowslip gown that Timothy gave me at the fair!"

The next evening, we had a wedding supper in the dining-room; and we all waited on Catherine and Timothy. We gave them wedding-presents, and wished them joy, and made them the happiest couple in town.

The Sensitive Plant.

The idea of subjecting this remarkable plant to the action of anæsthetics was natural, and several experiments of the kind are recorded, the plant having been placed in vapors of ether or chloroform. Recently, Mr. Arloing has made some interesting observations of the effects of chlora, chloroform, and ether presented for absorption at the roots. The pots were sprinkled with aqueous solutions of these substances, then covered to prevent escape of the vapors. After absorption of chloroform or ether, one notes primary and secondary effects; the former are phenomena of excitation similar to those arising from mechanical irritation, and comparable to those in animals when anæsthetized. They occur sucessively from the bottom to the top of the stem. In thirty to sixty minutes the common petioles (or leaf-stems) straighten and the leaflets separate, beginning from the top of the stem; but the plant is now found to have lost its sensibility. The secondary effects consists of elimination of the anæsthetic. The sensibility often does not return for one and a-half or two hours. Chloral does not act anæsthetically on the sensitive plant.— These observations afforded M. Arloing an opportunity of ascertaining velocity of liquids in the stem and branches of plants under strictly physiological conditions whereas past experiments on the subject have been made with withered or mutilated plants. If the leaves are in good state, the common petioles bend down suddenly and successively from below upwards in the plant as the absorbed chloroform reaches them. Hence, knowing the dimensions of the plant the velocity of the chloroformized water in the stem and primary petioles can be easily calculated. Within the stem, the velocity is modified by the state of the tissues and foliage, the temperature, &c.; it was found in different cases, at the rate of 0.90 metres, 2.22 metres, 2.40 metres, and 5.76 metres per hour. The velocity increases from the base to the top of the stem in the ratio of 1 to 1.25 or 1.50, and it is one and a half times or twice as great in the petioles as in the stem. The time of absorption by the roots was found to vary from two to six and a half minutes.

Fining a Judge.

A Daniel has come to judgment in the person of Judge Eldridge, of Memphis, Tenn., who requires the officers of the Circuit to be prompt in their attendance under penalty of fine. One day recently he was late himself, and business was, of course, suspended until he appeared. He mounted the bench with the stern aspect of Brutus. "Mr. Clark," he observed, "you will please sah, enter up a fine against Judge Eldridge for absence without an excuse." This was done amid breathless silence, but soon afterward Attorney General Duval made a most eloquent appeal in favor of remitting the fine. He referred in touching terms to the uniform promptness of Judge Eldridge, and to his devotion to the duties of his official position. Then followed W. J. Rives, in a speech in which logic and pathos were most delicately and ingeniously interwoven. But the eloquence of both attorneys fell on stony ears. The Court observed that while edified and moved by the eloquence of the learned counsel, its determination to punish the offender was inflexible. Bartlett might pass away; the time might arrive when Memphis would cease to discuss the sanitary question; but that fine must stand.

The Toad Market of Paris.

By the Jardin des Plantes, in the old and quaint quarter of St. Marcel, Paris, you will find, every Wednesday morning, from spring to autumn, a very curious market place. From seven to nine A. M., your attention is called to an open space of ground, separated by a boarding from the street by a noise like unto that which greets the ears of tired Senators when the sun of day is meeting the twilight hour, and all frogdom on the banks of the Washington canal is chorously joyous and loud! We approach this market place so full of simplicity and sound. Young men in blue blouses, black silk caps, pert faces, jaunty airs, big finger rings, dandy boots, greasy hair—parted down the middle—and prim moustaches, are the venders. In one hand they hold a little stick, and when the sounds alluded to grow heathenish, whack! goes the stick on the top of a barrel whence these diabolical noises emanate, and silence reigns. The toads are momentarily dumb. We know there is a great deal of unlovable sentiment arrayed against toads, yet toads are full of love sentiment. A toad carries all its young in a most loving and sentimental manner, and why should not like beget like, if there be any truth in the doctrine of Aristotle? Much bad blood and malignity is got up against toads. This one of the young men in blouse tells me, in a foppish, half-philosophical way. Barrels of toads! Think of it! Barrels packed like barrels of potatoes! "Selling at 2 francs, 40 to 6 francs a dozen, prime toads! nice toads!" Who buys them? Vegetable gardeners. Why? For the reason that toads devour the insects that otherwise would devour the vegetables. Who devours the toads? Contrary to some ideas—not the French people. But toads are being sold now, not devoured, and it is with the selling we are interested. How do they vend them? Young man in blouse bares his arm and thrusts his open hand into the slimy swim and brings up two, three or four gymnastic toads, wriggling and writhing. He points out their merits and delivers them in a box by the dozen to the eager market gardener who takes his choice and pays his price. The buying and selling is done expeditiously and quietly. The license revenue to the Government is great, while the profit to the venders is greater, arising from this other peculiar Parisian baseness, the selling of toads. I addressed myself to one of the merchants: "Permit me to ask if you have been long in this business?" Merchant looks at me and laconically replies: "Born in it!" Then I resume and say, encouragingly: "You know a good deal about it?" He looks at me again and replies: "All!" I am uneasy as to his feelings, therefore change the attack by asking: "Does it pay well?" He deigns not to look at me now, but replies: "It does!" "Do you suffer much loss by death by packing the toads all of a mass in a barrel?" "I do not!" "Is it expensive to cultivate them?" "It is!" "How do you care for them and propagate them?" "We don't care much, and they propagate themselves!" "Where?" "Marshes and rockeries?" "Do you ever feed them?" "Never!" "How do you live?" "Pretty well!" "Have you a large supply?" "Too large!" I look upon him as the concentrated assemblage of many toads, and I leave him.

Trapping Rats.

Having lured to destruction, many old Solomons among rats I will detail my plan: Take a pan nearly full of bran, set a small steel trap without any bait, put a light wad of tow or cotton under the pan of the trap, which press down so it is just ready to spring; put the trap in the bran, making a place with the hand so that it may be below the surface when level; lastly scatter a few kernals of corn on the bran (pumpkin seeds are better), and you are ready for your victim. I hardly ever fail to fool some of the ring-leaders in this way, while younger one's are easily caught. If you cannot thus circumvent that shy and cunning old specimen, I will give you my plan with strychnine, which is as swift with rats as with dogs. So much for the Wisconsin rats. We cannot but think that the "old Solomons" out there are not half so wise or cunning as some we have encountered at the East. Some years ago the rats made bad havoc in our cellar, and we resolved to try the efficacy of the steel trap. It was set in a large flat vessel and well covered and hidden with bran. We were more cautious than the writer above, for we used a large spoon to move the bran, fearing the rats might smell the touch of fingers and keep away. Small bits of cheese were then dropped over all parts of the covered trap. The next morning there were tracks of rats all over the surface, *except where the trap was buried*; and the cheese was all taken, except directly *over the trap!* We were compelled to resort to a more effectual trap, which proved successful—in the shape of a fine old cat.

A Child's Battle With an Eagle.

C. Wieland, Auditor of Lake county, Minn., writes: "Recently, while little August Burr, aged seven years, was playing with his sisters—one five years old and the other three and one-half—near his father's house, an enormous eagle pounced down upon them, throwing the two girls to the ground. It immediately attacked the younger one, grasping one of the child's arms with the claws of one foot, while the claws of the other foot were deeply buried in the child's face; and it attempted to carry the child off, but was prevented by her struggles. Little August, seeing that he could do nothing with his own hands to help his sister ran quickly to the house, got the butcher-knife, and came out and hacked away at the eagle's legs, cutting one of them severely near the foot, whereupon the savage bird let go the little girl and attacked the boy, knocking him over, tearing his pantaloons, and giving him some severe scratches. In the meantime the screams of the children brought out their mother, whereupon the eagle flew off to the barn, on which he sat and looked as though he would like to renew the contest, should a favorable opportunity offer. A neighbor was called who shot the bird. It measured seven feet from wing-tip to wing-tip. The little girl is badly scrached, but not seriously hurt."

Did you ever think of praising God with your hammer and saw? Perhaps you may think that they are not very musical instruments. But there is no sweeter echo in the arches of heaven than comes of work wrought by loving hands, no matter how rough the work or how noisy the earthly accompaniment,

The New Ocean Cable.

North Eastham, where the shore end of the new cable has been laid, is near Provincetown, Cape Cod. From North Eastham the land lines of the American Union Telegraph Company will afford transmission to all points in the United States and Canada. The Pouyer-Querter Company is composed mostly of French and American stockholders, the former holding the balance of power, and has a paid-up capital of about $8,000,000, soon to be increased by an additional amount of $2,000,000. Its officers are practical men, experienced in telegraphy and in the management of telegraphic business with the outside world. The cable was constructed by Siemen Brothers, of England, who also built the cable used by the Direct company. It is considered heavier, stronger and more nearly perfect than any now used by other companies. The process of its building is especially adapted to secure those results. A central wire of copper is surrounded by ten copper wires, twisted, insuring absolute conductivity in all weather. For insulating purposes three envelopes of gutta percha surround the wire, and outside of the gutta percha is placed a wrapping of manilla hemp treated with Chatterton's compound. An armor of steel wire for protection is placed outside the hemp, the wires composing the armor, being laid in a peculiar manner, side by side, so that fractures seem almost impossible to occur. Surrounding the armor is another covering of manilla hemp, saturated with an anti-corrosive compound, which makes the assurance doubly sure that the cable will be always be ready for use. The cable extends from Brest, France, to St Pierre, Miquelon, and from St. Pierre to North Eastham. At its completion the Faraday will return to Brest, when another cable of similar concstruction will be laid from Brest to Land's, England, establishing connection with that country. The distance across is only about two hundred miles, and, as the water is shallow, the electritians regard this as an easy task. Next year the company will lay still another cable from Land's End to St. Pierre, thus establishing a double line between this country and Europe. The Faraday, which is well adapted to the laying of ocean cables, was in the very centre of the cyclone in the North Atlantic Ocean, but paid no attention to the unruly element, keeping on about its business of cable laying just as if nothing else was going on. To secure a landing-place in the United States the company gave the United States government a guarantee that the company will not consolidate or amalgamate with any other line, or combine therewith for the purpose of regulating rates.

A Married Widow.

It was just before the opening of the railway from Taganrog to Kharkof in 1869, and I was driving these dreary distances in autumn. For the first two days and nights the weather was lovely, but on the third morning, soon after sunrise, the sky became covered with heavy, torn and jagged clouds; a northerly wind arose, and with thunder, lightning, cold gale, and snow, the winter burst on us as it yearly breaks on Southern Russia. In half an hour the rich, black, rolling plains had become an ocean of inky mud, and we reached the post station of Donski only to find the order, "Impossible to proceed."

I called for tea, and the samovar was brought in by a fine, upright, gray bearded man, whom, from his black velvet tunic and slashed sleeves, I took to be the post-master himself. He was followed into the room by a noble looking Cossack woman of his own age, who said, "Little husband, why don't you ask the little lord if he will eat a partridge and a bit of bread? The kurupatka is plump, and the day will be long before his troika can be harnessed to face the storm." She smiled sweetly as she spoke—he smiled lovingly upon her; then she left us, looking lingeringly back.

"Your wife's in love with you still, and you with her, postmaster," I said. "You must have beaten her well when she was young for her to love you so. How long is it since you were marr ed?"

"I am sixty," he replied; "I was married at twenty-five, thirty-five years—*five years before I died.*"

"What?" said I.

"Five years before my death. Is it possible that you don't know my story? You must have come a long way off, for I have heard that it is told even upon the Azof."

And, throwing his legs across a chair, without more ado, he spoke thus, I was born in 1809 and can remember the return from Paris of my father and uncle—Cossacks of the Don. Those were grand days, when every Cossack was an officer by birth, and when the Hetman Platot was King of Europe, conqueror of the Turks and of the French, and friend and equal of the White Tsar. Now this Petersburg Tsar says that we're no better than his Great Russian slaves, and for many years my sabre and long pistols have hung upon the wall unused; and when I have worn my red banded cap and my red stripped breeches I've always hid as much as I could of the stripe in my boots, for I'm ashamed of it now; and they're even going to take away our privilege of the supply of salt.

"In 1834, as a young postmaster—for my father was dead—with a good place and a handsome beard, I was the best match in the two church villages round. I could pick my wife, and I chose Olga, that you saw just now."

"There!" said I.

"Ah! wait and see. Wait, little lord! Don't be impatient! Olga was as love'y as she was good. You have seen her in her sixtieth year. Her goodness is what it was; and, though I may be an unsafe judge, her beauty, I think, is not yet gone."

He looked at me. I nodded.

"We were happy at first; but I was young. I felt the chain. I was faithful to her as far as women went, but not kind. We had no children.

"One day, in 1839 she was in low spirits about me, and flung her arms upon a sudden about my neck, with, 'Do you *really* love me, little John?'

" 'You know I do.'

" 'But not as I love you.'

"To tell you what thoughts flashed in an instant through my mind would be impossible. That what she said was true, That while I did love her in a kind way, I was bound to her for life, whether I would or no. In a fit of wild rage, I struck her one short, sharp blow. She looked at me, with despair in her eyes, and walked slowly into our other room. I ran into the stable yard.

" 'Harness a troika," said I to the starosta. 'I leave at once for Kharkof, with despatches for the courier dropped, and that I've found upon the floor. Quick! quick! the best courier horses."

"In an instant they were ready. Merrily jingled the bells in the crisp air. Paul took the reins, and off I whirled. In twenty hours I was at Kharkof. To my friend the starosta at the great Kharkof station, who was equal in rank and pay to most post-masters themselves, I said, 'Do me a service, little friend, as I would do one for you. I am going to leave my wife to whom I have been unkind, and am going to enlist in the Guard. But I wish her to forget me, and she must think me dead. Write to her in a week, and tell her I was taken with the cholera and died. Beg her to forgive me for my unkindness. Say that I was grateful for her love; and that it was my last wish that she should marry again, some lad more worthy of her than myself. Make interest to have the station continued to her as postmistress. She was a priest's daughter, and can write.

"We crossed ourselves; he swore; we bowed to the image in the corner of the stable; and in five minutes I was gone."

"At the recruiting office I enlisted for the Empress's regiment of Cuirassiers of the Guards as a fourteen years' volunteer, and in a false name. I'd of course no papers, but they ask no questions, for I was a fine recruit. My beard was shaved, my hair was cut, and when I got to St. Petersburg, and was fitted with my uniform and eagle crowned hemlet, no one would have known me. I rose to be sergeant and second riding-master. From your padarojna I see that you are English.

"Now, in 1853, when I had served my time, there were rumors of war in Turkey against you, and tempting offers were made to me to stop and drill the recruits. But I was wretched, and home-sickness drove me South; though, if I found my wife dead or married, again, I intended to kill myself."

"Petersburg is not a place for Cossacks either. By brooding over the past, I had become madly in love with my wife. It was no use for me to tell myself that I had left her well off; that she was married again and happy; that she was fourty-four and fat; or else, perhaps, a scarecrow. I was madly in love. I got my discharge and pension papers, and started South. At Kharkof my friend was dead. What if she too were dead?"

" 'Who keeps the Donski post station now?' I murmured, crossing myself the while under my long cloak.

" 'The widow.'

" 'A widow that has kept it fourteen years?'

" 'The same.'

"In eighteen hours I was there. I recognised two of the old men, but they not me. I rushed into the house. She was at her day book, writing, not changed; only graver, and with silver in her black hair. My own little Olga, in the best style of old days. She did not turn to look at me, but threw up her arms and fell forward on the table. I rushed to her and felt her heart, with mine, too, all but ceasing to beat. In a moment she came to herself—our lips pressed together. That was in 1858. This is 1869. Sixteen years gone like a day. We have made up for the past, little lord.

"But would you believe it? That wretched Government at Petersburg insists that I am dead, and that the Donski station is kept by a widow. Or else, they say, the cuirassier riding-master must be dead, and with him his pension. My widow accepts the situation with a smile, for our neighbors all know better than to believe the Government, but she keeps the books, signs the receipts, and pays the taxes. I draw my pension in my cuirassier name.

Some Little Things of Value.

If your coal fire is low, throw in a tablespoonful of salt, and it will help it very much. A little ginger put into sausage meat improves the flavor. In icing cakes, dip the knife into cold water. In boiling meat for soup, use cold water to extract the juices. If the meat is wanted for itself alone, plunge it into the boiling water at once. You can get a bottle or barrel of oil off any carpet or woolen stuff by applying buckwheat plentifully. Never put water to such a grease-spot, or liquid of any kind. Broil steak without salting. Salt draws the juices in cooking; it is desirable to keep these, if possible. Cook over a hot fire, turning frequently, searing both sides; place on a platter, salt and pepper to taste. Beef having a tendency to be though, can be made very palatable by stewing gently for two hours with salt and pepper, taking about a pint of the liquor when half done, and letting the rest boil into the meat. Brown the meat in the pot. After taking up, make a gravy of the pint of liquor saved. A small piece of charcoal in the pot with boiling cabbage removes the smell. Clean oil cloths with milk and water; a brush and soap will ruin them. Tumblers that have milk in them should never be put in hot water. A spoonful of stewed tomatoes in the gravy of either roasted or fried meats is an improvement. The skin of a boiled egg is the most efficacious remedy that can be applied to a boil. Peel it carefully, wet and apply to the part affected. It will draw out the matter and relieve the soreness in a few hours

Dog and Donkey.

A singular encounter between a dog and a donkey has just occurred at Blackpool, England. A retired gentleman, named Weddington, owned a fine young donkey and a splendid mastiff. The other day the donkey was grazing in a field, when the dog rushed at it in a ferocious manner and fastened on its nose. The donkey did not decline the challenge, for it at once shook the dog off, bit it about the head and shoulders, trampled on it, and tossed it about. The dog again seized the donkey and a crowd soon gathered, but all efforts to separate the combatants were of no avail. The dog repeatedly fastened on the donkey's nose. Blood flowed profusely from both animals, and at the end of half an hour the owner appeared upon the scene, and fresh attempts were made to part them, but without success. After the fight had lasted half an hour, the owner decided to have the dog shot, as it had by that time fastened with a firm hold on the donkey's nose. A gun was procured and the services of a good shot obtained. But so savage was the fight that it was difficult to shoot one animal without killing the other also. At last aim was taken, and a bullet put into the dog's head, and it dropped to the ground. When the smoke cleared away the dog was dead, but the infuriated donkey had returned to the charge, kicking, biting, and tramping on the dead dog. It was with great difficulty the donkey was driven off.

A Doomed Family.

A few nights ago Edward Scannell, shot and dangerously wounded Henry Wilson, in a low grogery in New York. The male members of the family seem born to misfortune. which is a mild word to express what has, at times, been tinged with crime. In the fall election of 1868 Florence Scannell was a candidate for Assistant Alderman. A few nights before the election he was in Thomas Donohue's saloon, at Twenty-third street and Second avenue. The place was crowded, and much heated dicussion on politics took place. Hot words led to blows: during the fracas some one fired a pistol, The bullet lodged in Florence Scannell's spine. After lingering for a few days he died in Bellevue Hospital. John Scannell accused Donohue of shooting his brother, although the charge was not made until several days afterwards, Nothing could be proved against Donohue, and the charge fell to the ground. Indeed, it was said at the time. and it is current among politicians and sporting men, that John Scannell himself fired the shot, intending to hit another man. Be this as it may, John Scannell professed to believe that Donohue was his brother's murderer, and then determined te slay him. Donohue was shot at once in First avenue, and an endeavor was made to show that Scannell had made the attempt to assassinate him, but the evidence was not sufficient to fasten the crime on him. All that could be proved was that a man in disguise had shot at Donohue. Four years passed and Donohue still lived, but Scannell had not relinquished his purpose. Instead, his determination grew stronger with time, and eventually consumed every other desire: it became a mania, which controlled his waking thoughts and dreaming hours. On the eve of the Presidential election, in November, 1872, the pool rooms in this city were crowded by eager investors on the result. One of the most noted places at that time was T. B. Johnson's at Broadway and Twenty-eight street, On the Saturday preceding the day of election that place was literally packed. Standing near the door was Thomas Donohue, with nothought or care apparently for anything else than investing his money in the election pools. As he was turning to speak to a friend, John Scannell went down the stairs and saw him. Without warning, he drew his pistol, and pointing it at Donohue., began firing, remarking, "I have you now." Donohue fell at the first fire, and Scannell then emptied the remaining shots in his pistol into the body of the fallen man. Death ensued almost immediately, and Scannell was arrested and indicted for murder. On his first trial he was sentenced to be huug: the case was appealed, a new trial granted, and by a jury of physicians Scannell was declared insane. He was sent to the State Asylum at Utica, and after a short confinement there, was released on a writ of habeas corpus, the courts which declared him insane then declaring him sane. At the time Donohue was shot Edward Scanneil was at Fordham College. It was the desire of the family that he should be educated for the priesthood. His brother's crime barred him out from so ambitious a calling, and from that day he changed from a moral youth to a reckless man. When John Scannell was released from the asylum he entered at once upon the life of a professional sporting man. He became, and is now part owner of a gambling saloon in Barclay street and another near Thirtieth and Broadway. In both of these places his younger brother, Ed. Scannell, was dealer for a faro game,

A Hot Water River.

The projector of the Sutro Tunnel is of the opinion that the hot water which is so troublesome in the Comstock mines comes from a depth of ten or fifteen thousand feet, where the rocks are at a high temperature; also that there must be some connection between the water of the Comstock lode and that of the boiling springs at Steamboat, six or seven miles distant. One of the great advantages of the tunnel is the means it affords for draining the mines. The tunnel discharges about twelve thousand ton of water every twenty-four hours. To lift this water to the surface would cost not less than $3,000 a day. Some of the water has a temperature of 165 degress where all the water mingles; four miles from the mouth of the tunnell the temperature ranges from 130 degrees to 135 degrese. If left to flow through the open tunnel this water would so fill the air with steam as to make the tunnel impassable. In flowing the four miles through a tight flume made of 3 inch yellow pine, the water loses but 7 degress of heat. At the mouth of the tunnel the water is conducted sixty feet down a shaft to a wheel in the machine shop, whence it is carried off by a tunnel eleven hundred feet in length, which serves as a tail race. From this tunnel the water flows a mile and a half to the Carson river. This large flow of warm water is now used for many purpose, the first to utilize it having been boys who made small ponds to swim in—pioneers, it may be, in establishing a system of warm baths, which may ultimately become a great sanitary resort. The water can also be turned to account in heating hot houses and for irrigation. The tunnel company have a farm of over a thousand acres which, when properly watered, is very fertile. In course of time there will probabie be many acres of fruit and vegetables under glass at this point all warmed and watered by the tunnel water.

The Alpine Horn.

The Alpine horn is an instrument made of the bark of a cherry tree, and like a speaking trumpet, is used to convey sounds to a great distance, When the last rays of the sun gild the summit of the Alps, the shepherd who inhabits the highest peak of these mountains takes his horn, and cries with a loud voice, "Praised be the Lord." As soon as the neighboring shepherds hear him, they leave their huts, and repeat these words. The sounds are prolonged many minutes, while the echoes of the rocks repeat the name of God. Imaginatian cannot pictureanything more solemn or sublime than sucha scene. During the silence that succeeds, the shepherds bend their knees, and pray in the open air, then repair to their huts to rest. The sunlight gilding the tops of these stupendous mountains, upon which the vault of Heaven seems to rest, the magnificent scenery around, and the voices of the shepherds sounding from rock to rock the praise of the Almighty, fill the mind of every traveler with enthusiasm and awe.

Faith is simple, it is to believe; faith is sublime, it is to be born again.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1880

THE MILLHEIM JOURNAL

Is published every Thursday, in Musser's Building, corner of Main and Penn streets at

$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE

Or $1.25 if not paid in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 week.	1 mo.	3 mo.	6 mo.	1 year.
1 square....	$1 00	$2 50	$3 00	$4 00	$7 00
¼ column...	3 00	4 00	6 00	10 00	15 00
½ column...	5 00	7 50	10 00	15 00	25 00
1 column...	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	60 00

One inch makes a square. Administrators and Executors' Notices $2.50. Transient advertisements and locals 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Job Work done on short notice.

WALTER & DEININGER, Publishers.

Church & Sunday School Directory.

Evangelical.

Rev. C. F. Deininger, Preacher-in-charge.—Protracted meeting in progress which will likely continue over Sunday.

Sunday School, 2 P. M.—D. L. Zerby, supt.

Methodist.

Rev. W. R. Whitney, Preacher-in-charge.—

Sunday School, 1 P. M.—D. Kimport, Supt.

Reformed.

The charge is at present without a pastor.

United Brethren.

Rev. John Landis, Preacher-in-charge.—

Lutheran.

Rev. John Tomlinson, Pastor.—German preaching in Aaronsburg next Sunday morning.

United Sunday School, 9 A. M.—D. O. Deininger, supt.

Lodge & Society Directory.

Millheim Lodge, No. 955, I. O. O. F. meets in their hall, Penn Street, every Saturday evening. B. A. BUMILLER, Sec. R. B. HARTMAN, N. G.

Providence Grange, No. 217 P. of H., meets in Alexander's block on the second Saturday of each month at 6½ P. M., and on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M.
D. L. ZERBY, Sec. A. O. Deininger, Master.

The Millheim B. & L. Association meets in the Penn street school house on the evening of the second Monday of each month.
A. WALTER, Sec, B. O. DEININGER, Prest.

The Millheim Cornet Band meets in the Town Hall on Monday and Thursday evenings.
F. P. OTTO, Sec., J. F. HARTER, Prest.

Millheim Escort of Co. B, 5th Regt., N. G., hold their drill meeting on the second story of Alexander's Block, every Tuesday and Friday evening.

Centre County Democratic Committee for 1880.

DISTRICTS.	NAMES.	P. O. ADDRESS.
Bellefonte, N. W.,	Wm. Galbraith,	Bellefonte
" S. W....	W C Heinle,	"
" W W....	Wm Harper,	"
Milesburg,	Frank E Bible,	Milesburg
Unionville,	P J McDonnell,	Unionville
Howard,	A J Gardner,	Howard
Philipsburg,	C G Herlinger,	Philipsb'g
Millheim,	I H Reifsnyder,	Millheim
Benner,	Uriah Stover,	Bellefonte
Boggs,	Jas A McClain,	Milesburg
Burnside,	Wm Hepple,	Pine Glenn
College,	Sam'l Gilliland,	Boalsburg
Curtin,	David Delong,	Howard
Ferguson, N. P.,	Dan Driebelbis,	State Col
" S. P....	O M Sheets,	Stormston
Gregg,	L M Rishel,	Spring M's
Haines,	George Keister,	Aaronsb'g
Halfmoon,	John Ward,	Stormsto'n
Harris,	Sam'l Ishler,	Boalsburg
Howard,	David Tanyer,	Howard
Huston,	H G Chronister,	Martha
Liberty,	W H Gardner,	Blanchard
Marion,	John Hoy, Jr.,	Walker
Miles,	Sam'l K Faust,	Millheim
Patton,	G W Rumberger,	Fillmore
Penn,	W F Smith,	Millheim
Potter, N. P.,	D F Luse,	Centre Hall
" S. P.,	G W Spangler,	Tusseyv'e
Rush,	William Cullen,	Philipsb g
Snow Shoe,	John G Uzzle,	Snow Shoe
Spring,	E C Wood,	Bellefonte
Taylor,	Samuel Hoover,	Fowler
Union,	J S Fredericks,	Fleming
Walker,	Samuel Decker,	Zion
Worth,	G R Williams,	P't Matilda

J. L. SPANGLER, Chairman.

FRANK E. BIBLE, Secretary.

How Circumstances Alter Cases.

It makes considerable difference with the Supreme Court of Maine whose ox is gored. In 1877 when too many Democrats were elected for the comfort of the Radicals, the court thought it a great pity that voters should lose their votes because election officers were unfit to discharge their duties. They decided that

"It is to be regretted that votes are lost by negligence of town officers, but the obvious remedy is to choose such as know their duty, and knowing it will perform it."

The judges who delivered above opinion were John Appleton, Charles W. Walton, John A. Peters, Artemus Libbey, Wm. G. Barrows, Wm. Wirt Virgie and J. G. Dickinson.

In 1880 this same question was brought before the same judges, but circumstances changed the views of the judges that they decide just the reverse of what they had decided before. The rule before applied would now work against the Republican, and the court at once discovers that

The Representative is not to be deprived of his right because municipic officers neglected their duty."

Surely circumstances alter cases. The rule don't work both ways in this instance.

SENATOR SHARON indignantly declares that he has not yet drawn a cent of pay for the present Congress. What is more, he is not likely to draw a cent except as he earns it by attendance. The present official disburser of Senatorial pay is not a member of Senator Sharon's party, and is not likely to violate the law in order to pay him for sessions from which he was absent.

One of Hayes' Nominations rejected.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29.—The Senate rejected to day the nomination of Howard M. Kutchin of Wisconsin to be the Collector of Internal Revenue for the Third District of Wisconsin. The Senate divided for the first time this session upon party lines, negative votes being cast by Democrats. The result was an adverse majority of four. The opposition to Mr. Kutchin was based upon the alleged undue violence of his partisanship.

The Alleghany county Republican delegates to the state convention are instructed for Grant. Ditto the Dauphin county delegates.

Be Slow to Believe.

Be slow to believe that the movement in favor of Gen. Grant is to be abandoned without a prolonged and fierce struggle.

The men who want Grant President again have plenty of money. They are willing to put a great deal of money into his election, because they look upon it merely as an investment, which they will soon get back, with a hundredfold increase.

The plans to renominate Gen. Grant are too well laid to be readily relinquished. Many of his supporters are men of positive character, more accustomed to overcoming opposition than to being overcome themselves.

As to the rumor that Gen. Grant will soon peremptorily decline being a candidate, it strikes us as absurd on its face. In the way of declining Gen. Grant knows very well that he would be no match for Horatio Seymour. Grant is a man of slow growth, and he is not well up in the art of declining. A man who until he was over forty was never known to decline a glass of whiskey is not going all at once to take to declining any good thing that is offered to him.—*N. Y. Sun.*

The Negro Emigration to Kansas.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 27.—The tide of negro emigration from the south has set in again. About 100 arrived on the steamer Scudder on Sunday and left for Kansas, while as many more came by the steamer John B. Maude last night. All of these people have some money, and come chiefly from East Baton Rouge, La., Washington county, and Grenada, Miss. They say there are many to come, who are waiting on the banks of the river for transportation as thick as rice birds in a field. A colored man acting as agent, has sent to the Relief Committee a list of 900 families who, he says, wish to come North. Within a few days some 700 immigrants have reached St. Louis. About 300 are now in the awaiting aid to send them on.

Meanness to Ministers.

The Rev. Mr. Jack, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Hazelton, Pa., in speaking of the marriage fees received by clergymen, informed us a few days ago, that he has never received over $25 a year from that source. He says that he does not know why it is but that on such occasions people generally show their meanness; and that too, at a time when one would think they would be most liberally disposed. On one occasion a man whom he married gave him a piece of brown paper. He expected to find the fee rolled up in it; but on opening it there was nothing there. At another time he married a man who said he had no money, but would pay him in the course of a few weeks. He has not heard from him since. Perhaps this man was disappointed in his bride, and did not think the marriage ceremony worth paying for.

The Rev. Dr. Forsyth of West Point tells us that he has had a somewhat similar experience.

THE suggestion is thrown out that if Mr. Potter's bill pass the New York legislature, providing for a choice of electors by congressional districts, the entire vote of the state may be thrown out because the proceeding would be contrary to the fourteenth amendment to the constitution of the United States. This amendment provides that if the right of any citizen of any state to vote for presidential electors be abridged, the representation of that state in the electoral college may be abridged in proportion to the number of citizens deprived of such right. Under Mr. Potter's bill citizens of each congressional district would only be permitted to vote for one elector and the two electors-at-large. Thus all citizens would be practically disfranchised except in that they may vote for electors at large, which would, therefore, be the only ones admissible under the constitutional amendment referred to. —*Patriot.*

Suicide of a Preacher.

LOUISVILLE, Jan. 27.—This afternoon Charles Ponder, 30 years of age, and a local preacher of the M. E. Church, committed suicide by hanging himself at his farm, four miles west of New Albany. The cause of his suicide was insanity, brought on by religious excitement in relation to sanctification.

A REPUBLICAN of the colored persuasion testified before a committee in Washington that in North Carolina, the state which he hails from, the negroes are in the fullest possession of their political rights. The exodus men should not allow such evidence to go before the people.

THE Washington county Republicans are for Blaine. In their recent county convention the vote stood—Blaine, 116; Grant, 15.

JUDGE LINN is the Greenback candidate for Mayor of Williamsport.

The Northampton county Republicans are for Blaine.

Our Washington Letter.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 31st, 1880.

It is a curious fact that at least three distinct reasons are given by different persons for the summary dismissal of Commissioner of Indian affairs Hoyt, on Thursday, and that any one of them is sufficient to justify removal. With him go down various other officials of the Indian Bureau, a mass of corruption is exposed, and the *Evening Star*, a careful paper, says other and still more startling developements will follow. This is all very sad, but I think I would rather bear all the odium that justly falls on Hoyt, Barstow and Hammond, than be guilty as Secretary Schurz is, of delaying if not making impossible the punishment of those Indian chiefs who murdered agent Meeker and committed the nameless crimes which are exciting even quiet people throughout the country. Let us suppose that the ladies of the Secretary's family had been at the White River Agency, where agent Meeker's family was. Is there a man of sense in the world who believes that months would have passed without an effort, a vigorous forcible effort to punish the chiefs who have so far been only invited to come in and be punished? Even soft hearted Abraham Lincoln made war and hung two score savages for no worse offenses than the Ute chiefs go needlessly unpunished for.

It seems to me time that a general amnesty bill should be passed. Yesterday, in the House, a Republican objected to the passage of a bill removing the political disabilities of a Southern citizen be cause the phraseology of the petition did not suit him. This is attempting to punish a man for alleged use of words fifteen years after the man's rash crime, if guilty of any, was committed. By and by some humorist will make the world laugh at the absurdity of what Mr. Couger and the like of him preach in the House of Representatives.

The Senate has just done nothing this week, except to listen to Senator Bayard's speech concerning his Greenback resolution, and to eulogize ex-Senator Chandler and passed a few bills removing political disabilities, and nothing else.

Secretary Sherman was before the Senate Finance Committee yesterday. He advocated a four per cent. refunding bond, opposed the calling in and recoinage of trade dollars, and is in favor of the Bayard Greenback resolution. He will be called again. CARROLL.

The Bryn Mawr *Home News*, which is not a potitical paper, has some opinions on the third term matter and starts this troublesame question: "If but one man among the people is capable of serving the country at large and maintaining the free institutions of the land and our dignity at home and abroad, what necessity is there in holding a Presidential election every four years?" The third-term organs won't feel under obligation to all answer at once.

Ask a Republican why Mr. Hayes is not encouraged to be candidate for President and he will answer you—"I do not know" A second one will say—"Don't know." A third one will reply—"Dunno," and so alternately over and over again. They know just as well that Hayes is a "Fraud" in a twofold sense as any one can tell them.

The New York Republican State Convention will meet in Utica, Feb. 25th.

The Republican State convention met at Harrisburg yesterday.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Magdalene Garret late of Miles township, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
JACOB SHULTZ, Executor.

NOTICE TO THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE LEWISBURG, CENTRE AND SPRUCE CREEK RAILROAD COMPANY.—The Stockholders of the Lewisburg, Centre and Spruce Creek Railroad Company, whose railroad property and franchises have been lately sold, and are now held by The Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad Company, are hereby notified that, by presenting in person or by letter their certificate of stock, in amounts of two shares or multiples thereof, with power of attorney for the transfer thereof duly executed, to James R. M'Clure, No. 223 South Fourth street, in the City of Philadelphia, Pa., on or before the first day of April, 1880, there will be delivered to them in exchange for said stock all paid Certificates of Capital Stock in The Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad Company, in the proportion of *one* share of the Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad Company's stock for every *two* shares of the stock of the Lewisburg Centre and Spruce Creek Railroad duly transferred.
STRICKLAND KNEASS,
No. 233 South Fourth St.
4 3t Philadelphia, Pa.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Jacob Neese, late of Gregg township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowin themselves indebted to said estate, are hereby requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
S. J. HERING,
WM. H. NEESE,
4-6t Administrators.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letter testamentary on the estate of Harriett Breon, late of Haines township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
P. T. MUSSER,
4-6t Executor.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of Administration *de bonis non, cum testamento annexo*, on the estate of George Snyder, late of Haines township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
SAMUEL SNYDER,
3-6t Administrator,
de bonis non, cum testamento annexo.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of Jacob Immel, late of Penn township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
J. H. REIFSNYDER,
2-6t Administrator.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Jonathan Philips, late of the Borough of Millheim, Centre county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. The notes and accounts are left in the hands of B. O. Deininger for settlement and collection.
JOHN P. RUNKLE, Centre Hill
1-6t B. O. DEININGER, Millheim.
Executors.

PATENTS

and how to obtain them. Pamphlet free, upon receipt of Stamp for postage. Address—

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Solicitors of Patents,
Near Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

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—OF—

FINE WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, SHOW CASES,

CLOCKS, & FANCY GOODS.

I will dispose of my entire stock of the above articles at AUCTION sale beginning

MONDAY AFTERNOON JAN. 5., 1880.

at 2:30 o'clock and continue every afternoon, and evening at 7:30 until the entire stock is disposed of

You are invited to attend these sales and procure these goods at

Your Own Prices.

Everything guaranteed as represented or money refunded.
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MARTIN FREE,

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First Class Work and Low Prices.

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Procured for Soldiers disabled in the U. S service from any cause, also for Heirs of deceased soldiers. All pensions date back to day of discharge, and to date of the death of the soldier. Pensions increased. Address, with stamp,
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3-4t 913 E. St. N. W. Washington, D. C.

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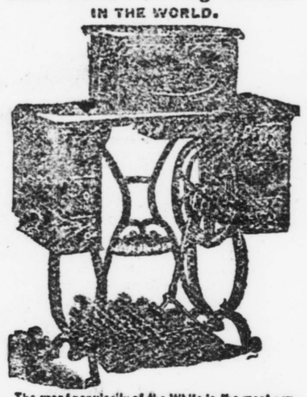
THE BEST OF ALL.

Unrivaled in Appearance,
Unparalleled in Simplicity,
Unsurpassed in Construction,
Unprecedented in Popularity,
And Undisputed in the Broad Claim

OF BEING THE

VERY BEST OPERATING QUICKEST SELLING, HANDSOMEST, AND Most Perfect Sewing Machine IN THE WORLD.



The great popularity of the White is the most convincing tribute to its excellence and superiority over other machines, and in submitting it to the trade we put it upon its merits, and in no instance has it ever yet failed to satisfy any recommendation in its favor.

The demand for the White has increased to such an extent that we are now compelled to turn out

A Complete Sewing Machine every three minutes in the day to supply the demand!

Every machine is warranted for 3 years, and sold for cash at liberal discounts, or upon easy payments, to suit the convenience of customers.

AGENTS WANTED IN UNOCCUPIED TERRITORY.

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NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.,

Battle Creek, Mich.

ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE

"VIBRATOR" THRESHING MACHINERY.

THE Matchless Grain-Saving, Time-Saving, and Money-Saving Threshers of this day and generation. Beyond all rivalry for Rapid Work, Perfect Cleaning, and for Saving Grain from Wastage.

STEAM Power Threshers a Specialty. Special sizes of Separators made expressly for Steam Power.

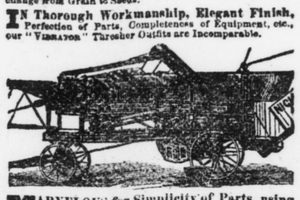
OUR Unrivaled Steam Thresher Engines, both Portable and Traction, with Valuable Improvements, far beyond any other make or kind.

THE ENTIRE Threshing Expenses (and often three to five times that amount) can be made by the Extra Grain SAVED by these Improved Machines.

GRAIN Raisers will not submit to the enormous wastage of Grain and the inferior work done by all other machines, when once posted on the difference.

NOT Only Vastly Superior for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Rye, and like Grains, but the ONLY Successful Thresher in Flax, Timothy, Millet, Clover, and like Seeds. Requires no "attachments" or "rebuilding" to change from Grain to Seeds.

IN Thorough Workmanship, Elegant Finish, Perfection of Parts, Completeness of Equipment, etc., our "VIBRATOR" Thresher Outfits are Incomparable.



MARVELOUS for Simplicity of Parts, using less than one-half the usual Belts and Gears. Makes Clean Work, with no Litterings or Scatterings.

FOUR Sizes of Separators Made, Ranging from Six to Twelve-Horse size, and two styles of Mounted Horse Powers to match.

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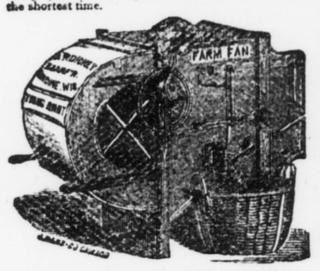
A. P. DICKEY,

Racine, Wis.

Now having many late improvements, they are fully equal to every demand; cleaning all kinds of Grain, Peas, Beans, Castor Beans, Corn and Small Seed. They grade Wheat perfectly by once handling. Separate Oats from Wheat, Barley and Rye. They have very perfect arrangements for cleaning Timothy, Clover, Flax Seed, Orchard Grass, and all other Small Seeds. They Chaff perfectly, and combine every qualification required to do the best work in the shortest time.



Warehouse, as well as Farm Mills, are largely constructed, both kinds requiring nine sizes to accommodate the demand, and giving a capacity of from 50 to 500 bushels per hour, according to size of mill.

They are shipped, boxed for ocean transportation, and "set up" or "knocked down" for forwarding inland, as requested; and in all cases put free on board Cars or Steamer. Orders filled same day as received.

Mills shipped "knocked down" go for half the freight charged as when forwarded "set up." Oleographs and Circulars supplied on application. Prices will be quoted *low* and on liberal terms. Correspondence solicited.

Be sure and send for Catalogue and inquire for the

Taylor & Farley CABINET ORGAN,

BEFORE PURCHASING ANY ORGAN.

NONE SUPERIOR AND BUT FEW EQUAL.

NOTHING SHODDY, AND PRICES LOW.

MANUFACTORY AT WORCESTER, Mass.

ESTABLISHED 1846.

HIGHEST HONORS

AT THE

Centennial World's Fair, 1876!

THE

SHONINGER ORGANS

PRONOUNCED UNANIMOUSLY AS THE

BEST INSTRUMENTS.

Their comparative excellence is recognized by the Judges in their Report, from which the following is an extract:

"The B. SHONINGER ORGAN CO.'S exhibit as the best Instruments at a price rendering them possible to a large class of purchasers, having a combination of Reeds and Bells, producing novel and pleasing effects, containing many desirable improvements, will stand longer in dry or damp climate, less liable to get out of order, all the boards being made three-ply, put together so it is impossible for them to either shrink, swell or split." THE ONLY ORGANS AWARDED THIS RANK.

This Medal and Award was granted after the most severe competition of the best makers, before one of the most competent juries ever assembled.

New Styles and prices just issued, which are in accordance with our rule, the BEST ORGAN for the least money.

We are prepared to appoint a few new Agents.

Illustrated Catalogues mailed, post-paid, on application to

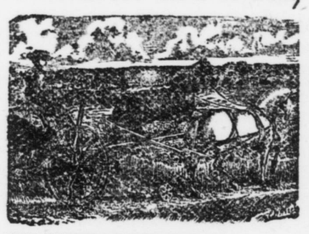
B. SHONINGER ORGAN CO.,

97 to 123 CHESTNUT STREET,

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

WILBER'S DIRECT DRAFT

EUREKA MOWER,



THE LIGHTEST DRAFT MOWER.
THE CHEAPEST MOWER.
THE LARGEST MOWER.

THE BEST MOWER IN THE WORLD.

TESTIMONIALS.

The Eureka is superior to any side-cut machine I ever used or ever saw in use.
HARRIS LEWIS,
President of New York Dairymen's Asso.

The curing of the grass cut with the Eureka Mower is more even and rapid than after the side-cut machines.
GEORGE W. HOFFMAN,
President Farmers' Club, Elmira, N. Y.

The Eureka Mower is the very best we ever saw, and there is no side-cut mower that can compare with it in any respect.
V. C. PIOLLET,
State Grange Lecturer, Wysox, P.

The manner in which it leaves the cut grass, loose and open to the sun and wind ready for drying, puts the Eureka far ahead of any machine I ever used. E. LAPORTE, Asylum, Pa.

Manufactured by EUREKA MOWER CO. Towanda, Bradford County, Pa. Correspondence solicited. Circulars mailed on application.

Immense. Immense. Immense.

$25,000 WORTH OF DRY GOODS

ON EXHIBITION NOW AT THE

BEE HIVE STORE.

Have Just Opened the Third Stock for Fall and Winter of 1879.

Never has there been shown in any store in Lock Haven such a Stock of Dry Goods as can now be seen at the Bee Hive, and at prices that will astonish everybody.

The Dress Goods Department,

Which we make Our Great Speciality, is Truly Immense.

One lot 46 inch wide French Dress Goods, sold all through the season at $2.25, now sold at $1.40.
One lot 46 inch Real Camel Hair Cloth sold at $2 now $1 per yard—all colors.
One lot double with Cloth Suiting sold at $1 now sold at 60 cents.
500 yards all wool Cashmere, full double width, in all the new shades, sold at 60 cents now offered at 45 cents.
500 yards all wool Twilled Dress Goods sold at 50 cents now offered at 33 cents—a great bargain.
One lot French Double Weight Cashmere sold at $1 now offered at 85 cts.—all colors.
1500 yards Black Cashmeres, all wool, from 40 cents per yard, up—cheaper than any store in Central Pennsylvania will or can sell them.
2000 yards fine Twilled Cashmeres, in all shades and colors, all wool filling, sold at 12½ cents, former price 25 cents.
1500 yards Brocade Dress, beautiful colors, 10 cents a yard, sold at 12½ and 15 cents.
An immense stock of Scotch Plaids and Fancy Stripes at 10 and 12½ cents way below their value, with the largest stock of

Black and Colored Silks, Black and Colored Silk Velvets,

Fancy Trimming Silks and Velvets in this see ion of the state.
The largest stock of Ladies, Misses and Children's Coatings and Sackings, Black Beavers, Diagonal and Striped Coatings to be found in Lock Haven, at great bargains.

An Immense Stock of Ladie's Ready-Made Coats,

Bought at a great bargain and will be sold much below their value. Everybody should see the great bargains in these goods.
Our stock of Flannels, Blankets, Ladie's Skirts, Shawls, Men and Boys' Cassimers, Shirting, Red and White Flannel, Table Linens, Tickings, Ginghams, Toweling, Canton Flannels, Bleached and Unbleached Muslins, Wide Sheetings and Pillow Case Muslins are simply the largest ever shown in this city, at very low prices.
In Stockings, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Notions, Hoods, Corsets, Rushings, Ties Buckskin Gloves, and Mittens, and everything in the Notion line, comprising the largest and cheapest stock in Central Pennsylvania. We make this season a great speciality in Silk Fringes, in colors and black. Have an immense stock in Ladies, Misses, Children's, Men's and Boys' Undershirts and Drawers, we can undersell everybody. Just received a new lot of CARPETS, in 3-ply, 2-ply and Ingrain, Mattings, Oil cloths, for floor and table, Cotton Batts, Carpet Chain, &c., &c. Also another lot of 5,000 yards good fast color DARK CALICO, the best in this city AT FOUR CENTS, 4 cts, 4 cts, 4 cts. a yard.
The Bee Hive is the leading Dry Goods Store of Lock Haven. It keeps the greatest variety of goods to select from. It keeps only first-class goods, is enabled to sell them cheaper than any other store on account of the great quantity, but which enables us to buy much cheaper than small stores, and enables us to sell them at a profit and be fully as cheap as the goods cost them. Let everybody call early and be convinced that we only advertise facts, and that large stores like the Bee Hive can offer decided advantages over every competitor. The Great Bee Hive Dry Goods Store, 55 Main Street, Lock Haven, Pa,

J. J. EVERETT, PROP'R.

All Orders by Mail will receive Prompt and Immediate Attention.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

NESBIT BROS.,

Successors to the "East Lewisburg Lumber & Manufacturing Company,"

Manufacturers of

Flooring, Siding, Moulding, Doors, Sash, Blinds, Verandas and all other kinds of Building Materials.

BEING provided with ample facilities, the latest and most improved machinery, and the best mechanical skill, we are prepared to execute all orders promptly, and in the very best manner.

We give special attention to the furnishing of Material for the better grades of

HOUSE BUILDING.

Also, to the manufacture of SCHOOL OFFICE and CHURCH FURNITURE, SUNDAY SCHOOL, and PRIVATE BOOK CASES.

FACTORY—EAST LEWISBURG. NESBIT BROS.

N. B.—We can send Materials to Coburn or Spring Mills at cheap freights. 25-1y

!! A New Announcement !!

HARRIS' STANDARD STORE,

235 MARKET STREET,

Lewisburg, Pa.

As usual, always the CHEAPEST and FIRST in the field with ALL THE NOVELTIES OF THE SEASON.

FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY.

A Complete Stock of LADIES' and MISSES'

HATS AND BONNETS.

Feathers, Velvets, Silks, Satins and Ribbons in all Shades.

NOTIONS AND FANCY GOODS.

CORSETS AND HOSIERY A SPECIALITY.

GLOVES, RUCHES, COLLARS AND CUFFS.

Ladies' and Children' Underwear.

All Styles of Dress Buttons, Towels, Table Covers. Germantown Wool, Saxony Wool, Zephyrs, Jewelry and Perfumery, Woolen Shawls, Sacks, and Hoods, Ladies' and Misses' Furs, &c., &c.

A large Stock of Ladies' Ready-made Coats from $2.50 up.

OUR FIVE CENT COUNTER

Replenished and New Attractions Constantly Added. Picture and Motto Frames, &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

☞ A comparison of our Prices will convince any one that we sell about FIFTY PER CENT. CHEAPER THAN ELSEWHERE.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1880

B. O. DEININGER, - - - EDITOR.

R. A. BUMILLER, - - ASSISTANT EDITOR.

Local Department.

Bring That Wood You Promised Us.

—Job work of all kinds done at the JOURNAL Office at prices as cheap as the cheapest.

—A splendid private residence with the good will of a medical practice for sale. For particulars apply at this office. tf.

—Tickets for the Band Concert next Saturday evening can be obtained at the Journal Book Store, Stam's store and C. A. Sturgis' Jewelry Store.

—A splendid line of Family and Pocket Bibles just received at the Journal Book Store, very cheap. Call and see.

All correspondence must reach us on Tuesday at the latest, to insure insertion the same week. We prefer it on Monday.

QUIZ. *Your letter reached us on Wednesday when our forms were already made up.*

SALES.—E. R. Wolf, Penn township, Wed., Feb. 18th. Farm stock, implements and household goods.

Dr. P. T. Musser, Executor of Mrs. Harriet Breon, decd. Personal effects of decedent, at residence of Benjamin Stover, Haines township, Friday, Feb. 13th.

P. B. Stover's sale of personal property will come off at the old Neidigh farm in Haines Twp., Wednesday, Feb. 25th. Some fine horses, wagons and implements and a large lot of household goods will be sold. See bills.

—Everybody seems to be going to the Band Concert next Saturday evening. Secure your tickets and seats in time as it will be well attended.

—The Central Mfg. Co., of Lewisburg, expect to build several hundred more reapers this season than their usual number. They expect an increased demand for their machines, which have no superior in the market.

—J. O. Deininger of Centre Hall, recently sold his new brick house at that place to Mr. Simon Harper, of Bellefonte, for $1800. Good for Yoney. Now build another.

—The Lewisburg, Centre & Spruce Creek Rail Road is no more; it is now the Lewisburg and Tyrone Rail Road—a much shorter and better name.

—Next Saturday evening you will have an opportunity to spend a pleasant evening at the Band Concert in Millheim for only 25 cents.

SUDDEN DEATH.—On last Friday evening, Mr. Peter Dreibelbis, of Limestone township, Union county, died very suddenly. He had eaten a hearty supper and a few minutes thereafter complained of trouble in breathing, laid down and expired; aged about 42 years.

—A little paint has improved the appearance of Charley Sturgis' Jewelry Store very much. In fact it seems to us as if Charley's Clocks, Watches, Jewelry—and even Charley himself, all look better since the painting operation. Go and see Charley and his stock of pretty goods.

—A full line of law blanks, such as Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages, Leases, Summonses, Executions Subpoenas, constantly on hand at the JOURNAL BOOK STORE.

—We have received the card and land circular of Stover & Stover, Lawyers and real estate agents at Versailles, Morgan Co., Mo. The firm is composed of Col. John H. Stover and Horace G. Stover, both formerly of Aaronsburg, and is no doubt as able a law firm as one can find this side the Pacific coast. We wish the firm and especially our young friend Horace, all possible success, and have made up our mind to entrust them with all our law business on Missouri, just to encourage them

—We have seen one of the Programmes for the Concert of the Millheim Cornet Band, to be held next Saturday evening in the Town Hall, and can assure our readers, that it is composed of the best selections of musical and theatrical performances. The boys have been working hard in order to give the public an extraordinary good treat. Do not fail to attend their concert.

MR. EDITOR:—I read *Observer's* article on "an important matter," in last week's Journal and admit—as every one conversant with the facts must admit—that every word he says is true. But why must the matter be brought before the public just in this way? Why did not *Observer* consult with our citizens and work up the matter, and then would have been the proper time to have a meeting appointed? Of course the management of our cemetery is not by a great deal what it should be, but will it mend matters any to expose and parade our faults before the world in newspapers? I think not. Let this matter of enlarging and cleaning up the grave-yard be talked over and let a meeting follow. The officers, or rather those who have been the last officers, should take hold and push this matter, and thus at least partly atone for much mismanagement or no management at all. But who were the last trustees and secretary? What are their names? Who knows? ORDER.

—On Monday morning it was decidedly cold.

—The *five cent counter* has just received a fresh lot of goods. Call without delay.

—The beautiful snow has come. Oh, but it is white, nice and clean. Hope it will stay awhile.

—Jacob Shultz gives notice that he has been appointed Executor of the estate of Magdalene Garret, late of Miles township, deceased.

—There were but few criminal cases before our court last week, and those were mostly of a trivial character. The Grand Jury brought in their verdict and were discharged on Wednesday.

—Brother Meek will please accept our thanks for a copy of the *Democratic Watchman Almanac*. It is very profusely and finely illustrated, filled with valuable statistics and is altogether the neatest annual of its kind we have seen this year.

—Next Monday evening the monthly and annual meetings as well as the annual election of the Millheim B. & L. Association will come off. A President, Vice President, Secretary, Treasurer and two Directors, are to be elected.

—The Democratic County Committee had a meeting in Bellefonte, last week and it was agreed that if Congress refer the Curtin-Yocum contested election case back to the people, the Chairman of the committe shall re-convene the county convention of last September for the purpose of nominating a candidate and choosing referees.

—The *Patriot* says there are fourteen counties in the state free from debt, and that they are Adams, Bradford, Butler, Centre, Columbia, Franklin, Fulton, Greene, Luzerne, Mercer, Snyder, Susquehanna, Washington and Westmoreland. We did not know before that Centre is out of debt. Guess she might square off if her outstanding taxes were paid up.

—On Monday last was ground hog day, and the sun shone so clearly that his hog-ship had no difficulty at all to see his shadow it he took any pains at all to do so. This indicates six weeks more of winter, and sure enough it began to snow the same night and continued to snow all day on Tuesday. Guess the ground-hog knows what's what this year.

A PLEASANT AFFAIR.—On Wednesday evening "our band" proceeded to the residence of our genial friend, Mr. John H. Musser, Aaronsburg, to give the recently married couple, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Meyer, a serenade, and to have a good time generally. The band returned in ecstacies over the very kind treatment received at the hospitable mansion of Mr. Musser. They report that their friendly host, John *Aitch* was *raaly, positively* in the rosiest humor possible; that Mrs. Musser's cakes were simply delicious—entirely fit for a king's band to eat; that the fair bride was beautiful—'ovely as an angel, and that the happy groom presented the band with a fine engraving that could not be bought anywhere under *five dollars*.

Yes, the band was pleased all to pieces over their visit—so much so that they couldn't help stopping in front of our house to give us one of their very best *tshunes;* i. e. our *better half* said it was very good, and of course we feel bound to take her word anyway. Fact.

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

Yes, the long-wished for snow has come at last. Welcome to stay awhile.

Communion services were held in the M. E. Church last Sunday, Rev. W. R. Whitney officiating.

Very glad that Mr. F. Zettle was so lucky as to find his lost pocket book.

Mr. Brinton Sharp and family will leave us in a few weeks for Illinois.

Miss Carrie Hering left us last week for a protracted stay. Lock Haven, for the present, and Altoona afterward, are her objective points.

Sheriff Spangler was in town and by all appearances will go into the dentistry business.

It makes one shiver to think that the wood chuck saw his shadow on Monday, and that according to tradition we will have winter yet for a long time.

YONEY.

AARONSBURG CRUMBS

A cold snap.

Mrs. Mosher, of Lock Haven paid our Burg a short visit and hurried home, impelled by a desire to see the dear ones left behind.

Measles are beginning to show themselves in all parts of town. Many of our little people are afraid of their own reflection in the glass. It makes quite a noticable decrease in the attendance at the schools.

It is becoming fashionable for young married men to get their own breakfasts. Two of them, down town tried it Sunday morning and their wives say the effort was in a nigh degree successful. The ladies are particularly pleased with the new order of things—sleeping till breakfast is ready.

The meeting in the Ev. church still continues.

The Millheim Band discoursed some sweet music, on the occasion of their serenade in honor of the return of Prof. and Mrs. Meyer. The musical gentlemen were handsomely entertained by Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Musser, the father and mother of Mrs. Meyer.

Mr. David Kramer, one of our oldest citizens, was buried on Tuesday forenoon. He had been sick for a long time. X. Y.

News Miscellaney.

In a recent divorce suit in Detroit the following passages from the husband's diary were read: "23rd March, 1878—Belle drunk; I had to go to Mrs. G's to take care of the children. 24th—Belle drunk. 26th—Belle drunk and asleep; had to get in through the window. 27th—Belle drunk and rowdy; no dinner, no supper; lay with her clothes on upon the bed. 28th—Belle drunk at 1 P. M. No dinner and more drunk to that day. April 3rd—Belle drunk at Hoffman's grocery. 4th—Belle out from 2 to 7, and got home drunk. 7th—Belle drunk; no dinner or supper," and so on up to May 22nd, when the entry occurs: "A man in the house who left his satchel on the table, and ran out of the back door when he saw me; found the whiskey bottle. May 24th—Moved myself and children." It certainly seemed about time.

SELLING HIS RUNAWAY WIFE FOR $150.—Franklin, Pa., Jan. 26. Louis Volet, a Frenchman, lived with his young wife at Osceola, Clearfield county. He had a friend named Enos James. Last Monday both James and Mrs. Volet were missing. The husband ascertained that they had ran away together. He traced them to Philipsburg, where he found them at a hotel. He had them arrested. Pending further proceedings, friends of the parties advised a settlement, James offered Volet $150 for his wife. After a consultation with his friends he accepted the offer. James paid him the money. Volet went home happy, and James and Mrs. Volet have been living together ever since.

THERE is famine in Russia, there is famine in Turkey and there is famine in Ireland. The distress in Turkey seems to be absolutely appalling. At Adrianople the other morning fifteen people were found in the streets dead from hunger. In the mouths of many were found pieces of wood from which in their extremity they had evidently endeavored to obtain a little nourishment. Americans read these tales of woe in one column of a newspaper and in the next read how the immense grain elevators of Chicago and New York are filled to overflowing with millions upon millions of bushels of the golden grain that makes bread, for the want of which so many poor creatures in Ireland and Turkey and Russia are starving.—*Patriot.*

A man of 70 married a woman of 60 at Birmingham, Mich., and finds himself sued for breach of promise by a woman of 65. "The giddy young things are all in a tangle," says the Birmingham newspaper.

TERRIBLE CONDITION OF THE FRANKFORT, KY., PRISON.—The report of the Kentucky prison sanitary commissioner says the prison is in a deplorable condition from numerous causes, principally bad drainage and sewerage. There are eight convicts confined who cannot live longer than a few months. There are at least fifty others, some of whom are confined to their beds, who in all probability cannot live longer than the latter part of spring. There are about two hundred others who are in a state of debility and weakness practically unfitting them for duty or work. The balance of the convicts do not present a healthy appearance and seem affected by the injurious influences which have prostrated the others.

FRIENDS, NOT FOES.—A farmer in Bangor, Me., noticing that wheat was being picked from the heads of standing grain, and flocks of yellow birds flying about, shot some of them. On opening their crops, he found only three grains of wheat, and, by actual count 350 weevils. It is better to know whether they kill friends or foes.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—A young man at Castile, Wyoming county, Pa., while working on a hay-mow, threw the fork, which had a broken handle, to the floor beneath, the implement falling in an upright position, with the tines firmly imbedded in the floor. He then jumped from the mow striking on the handle of the fork, which penetrated his body to a depth of 22 inches, and caused his almost instant death.

A 79 year old maid, who was quite ill in Johnstown, told the doctor she had never been hugged by a man in her life and asked for one kiss. The gallant doctor complied with the request, of course and she got well. When the doctor got home and told his story to his wife, he got—well, he is balder than he was. This is a true tale.

FIGURES cannot tell us, says an exchange, how many scalding tears the wives of drunkards have shed, or how many prayers of bitter anguish and cries of agony God has heard them utter. They cannot tell us how many mothers have worn out body and soul in providing the necessities of life for children whom a drunken father has left destitute. They cannot tell us how many mothers' hearts have been broken with grief as they saw a darling son becoming a drunkard. They can not tell us how many white hairs have gone down in sorrow to the grave, mourning over drunken children. They cannot tell how many hard fought battles the drunkard, in his sober moments, has fought with the terrible appetite; how many times he has walked his room in despair, tempted to commit suicide, because he could not conquer the demon. And finally, we cannot search the records of the other world, and tell how many souls have been shut out from that holy place, where no drunkard enters, and banished to the regions of eternal despair by the demon of drink.—*Philipsburg Journal.*

Prof. Phillippi, of Reading, who has made thirty-nine balloon ascensions, has constructed a balloon that will carry four persons, and he proposes to make an ascension from Reading in this at an early day. He has two smaller balloons which will be sent up at the same time if he can find any one to take charge of them.

Two children died in New Castle recently from eating painted candy.

It never pays to be impolite. A man dining at the St. Albans hotel hit his neighbor with his elbow and didn't apologize, and pretty soon the neighbor jabbed his elbow into the offender's ribs, and the latter said: "You think you're durned smart, don't yer?" and pretending to cut his meat drove a dig into the other, and then they clinched, and it took four waiters and the clerk to get 'em apart, and they had to pay $27 a piece for broken crockery and furniture.—*Boston Post.*

At Lehigh Gap, Carbon county, on Friday last, a Mrs. Anthony snapped an old pistol she had no idea was loaded at her six-year old son, when it exploded, and the little fellow was so badly wounded that his life is despaired of.

While two Huntingdon county young men were out duck shooting on Sunday, one of their guns was accidentally discharged, the contents entering William Green's thigh, severing the main artery. He bled to death.

A SENSIBLE VIEW.—The Juniata *Tribune*, Mifflintown, publishes the following sensible editorial squib:

"One of the things that looks absurd is the keeping of parties in jail to pay costs. If there is no other way to get at the matter, work ought to be provided, so they could earn them. To keep one in jail for costs, neither gets the costs, o punishes, but only adds still more to the account that cannot be collected. There should be some way to protect the county against fellows bringing suits without cause and then, when defeated before the court, simply getting away from the responsibility through a declaration of insolvency. The county ought to be allowed to enter judgment against the parties as for debt, and then collect it at some future time; or else have them hired by the county. There is no justice or sense in putting some homeless fellow to jail, in comfortable quarters in the winter season, with rations plenty, and thus cut off from labor, except him either to pay or complain. Under such a system a man could not pay if he would, and would not if he could.

HOW TO GET RID OF RATS.—A writer in the *Scientific American* tells how he clears his pemises of rats. He says: "In every crevice where the rat might tread we put the crystal of the copperas, and scatter the same in the corners of the floor. The result was a perfect stampede of rats and mice. Since that time not a footfall of either rats or mice has been about the house. Every spring a coat of yellow wash is given the cellar, as a purifier as well as a rat exterminator, and no typhoid, dysentery, or fever attacks the family."

MARRIED.

On the 22nd ult., by Rev. W. E. Fisher, Mr. Samuel Durst and Miss Alice J. Stover.

On the 25th ult., by the same, Mr. Hiram M. Cain and Miss Carrie L. Rishel.

On the 25th ult., by Rev. W. M. Landis, Mr. Clark Herman, of Bellefonte, with Miss Nancy Stover, of Aaronsburg.

On the 20th ult., at the residence of Mrs. Margaret Stover, near Millheim, by H. E. Duck, Esq. Mr John Stover, of Penn township, and Miss Eliza Miller of Laurelton, Union county.

On the 21st of December last, at Aaronsburg, by Rev. Elias Stambach, Mr. James K. Witt, of Miles township, and Miss Rebecca Hosterman, Penn township.

On the 8th ult., by Rev. E. Stambach, Mr. John Zerby and Miss Angeline L. Auman, both of Gregg township.

DIED.

On the 21st ult., in Potter township, Mrs. Mary Tonner, aged 67 years, 4 months and 8 days.

On the 1st inst., in Penn township, Charles A., son of Wm. Moyer, aged 7 weeks and three days.

On the 28th ult., in Penn township, Mrs. Maria Snavely, wife of Jacob Snavely, aged 69 yrs., 2 months and 28 days.

On the 4th inst., in Millheim, Allen, son of John H. Maize, aged about 10 months.

On the 31st ult., in Aaronsburg, David Kreamer, aged 86 years, 8 months and 16 days. He was the oldest citizen in Aaronsburg, at the time of his death. Funeral on the Reformed Cemetery, Aaronsburg, at which occasion Rev. C. F. Deininger preached an appropriate sermon from Ps. 23:4.

Millheim Market.

Corrected every Wednesday by Gephart & Musser.

Wheat No. 1	1.20
Wheat No. 2	1.15
Corn	45
Rye	55
Oats White	35
Oats, Black	
Buckwheat	50
Flour	7.00
Bran & Shorts, per un	18.00
Salt, per Brl	200
Plaster, ground	10.00
Cement, per Bushel	45 to 50
Barley	50
Tymothyseed	
Flaxseed	
Cloverseed	5.00
Butter	20
Hams	12
Sides	6
Veal	
Pork	
Bee	
Eggs	15
Potatoes	25
Lard	6
Tallow	
Soap	6
Dried Apples	
Dried Peaches	
Dried Cherries	8

COAL MARKET.

Egg Coal	$5.60
Stove "	5.75
Chestnut "	525
Pea "	3.80

JOHN H. GRAY,

Fashionable Barber.

Two doors west of Millheim Hotel,

MILLHEIM, PA.

J. H. BAULAND'S

ALLEGHENY STREET, BELLEFONTE, PA.

HEAD-QUARTERS FOR DRY GOODS,

—AT—

THE BEE HIVE ONE PRICE EXCLUSIVE DRY GOODS STORE.

I am offering the *LARGEST, BEST* and *CHEAPEST* stock of Dry Goods in Centre county.

EVERY ONE SAYS THAT IS THE PLACE FOR BARGAINS. GO THEN AND BE CONVINCED.

—*ALL GOODS AT ALL TIMES SOLD AT THE LOWEST MARKET PRICES.*—

Having received an immense Stock of Goods before the advance, I am able to sell Cheaper than any other Store in Town.

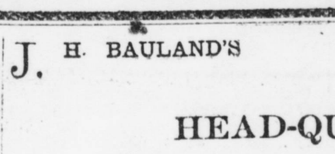
☞ALL MY GOODS ARE MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

HOPING TO RECEIVE AN EARLY CALL, I remain, respectfully, yours,

J. H. BAULAND.

My motto is, "*ONE PRICE THE VERY LOWEST, AND NO MISREPRESENTATION.*"

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.



FALL AND WINTER OPENING!!

MRS. ANNA M. WEAVER

has just received her Fall and Winter Stock of MILLINERY GOODS consisting of French Bonnets, Round Hats, French Flowers, Feathers, Ribbon and all kinds of FANCY GOODS.

DRESS MAKING

In all its Branches

SPECIALITY.

She invites her many friends and customer to call at her place of business, in Penn Street, in MILLHEIM.

Bush House,

Bellefonte Pa.

J. H. MEYERS, *Proprietor.*

SPECIAL RATES TO FAMILIES, PERMANENT BOARDERS AND PERSONS ATTENDING COURT.

BOTH LANGUAGES SPOKEN AT OUR HOTEL.

DAV. I. BROWN,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

TINWARE, STOVEPIPE AND TRIMMING, SPOUTING & FRUIT CANS.

Would respectfully inform the public that he keeps on hand or makes to order all kinds of TINWARE, STOVE FIXTURES, FRUIT CANS, etc.

☞SPOUTING A SPECIALITY.☜

Fruit cans always on hand. Repairing done at short notice. Having some ten years experience in the business he flatters himself that his work is fully equal to any in this section of the country. A share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited. Shop next door to Journal Book Store, Millheim, Pa.

MILLHEIM MARBLE WORKS.

Deininger & Musser

PROPRIETORS.

The old and popular establishment is prepared to do all work in their line in a style equal to any in Central Pennsylvania, at prices that defy competition.

COUCHES, MONUMENTS, HEADSTONES,

of all sizes, styles and prices made on short notice.

The proprietors hope by

Strict Attention

TO BUSINESS

FAIR DEALING

&

GOOD WORK

to merit the continued confidence of their friends and patrons, and of the public at large.

Shops east of Bridge, Millheim, Pa.

I. GEPHART D. A. MUSSER

GEPHART & MUSSER

DEALERS IN

Grain, Cloverseed, Flour & Feed, Coal, Plaster & Salt

MILLHEIM, PA

Highest market price paid for all kinds of

GRAIN

Delivered either at the BRICK MILL or at the old MUSSER MILL, in MILLHEIM.

COAL, PLASTER & SALT

Always on hand and sold at prices that defy competition.

A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited. 39-1y

ELIAS LOSE,

Doors, Shutters, Sash, Window Frames, and Mouldings, made to order on short notice and in the best possible manner.

CARPENTER and Builder.

Yellow Pine Flooring constantly kept on hand. With thanks for past favors he solicits a continuence of the same.

MILLHEIM, PA.

C. W. STURGIS,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

ONE DOOR EAST OF THE BANNER STORE, MARKET STREET,

LEWISBURG, PA.

☞ First Class Goods, Good, Honest Work and Moderate Prices—is the Combination to be found at Mr. Sturgis' Establishment. Patronage from Centre Co. respectfully solicited. None but the best workmen employed.☜

TO THE READERS of the JOURNAL.

I would like to call your attention to my very large stock of

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS

which I am selling CHEAPER than any other house in Clinton or Centre counties. The

ELMIRA KIP BOOT

double Soles and Tap. only

$2.50.

This is the best bargain I ever offered. They are selling everywhere for $3.00

Don't forget the place

No. 115, Main Street,

LOCK HAVEN, PA.

Very Respectfully Yours,

Jacob Kamp.

DR. D. H. MINGLE,

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,

Main Street, Millheim, Pa

A. HARTER,

AUCTIONEER,

Rebersburg, Pa.

☞SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.☜

FOX'S PATENT

Breech-Loading Shot Gun

Barrels slide one side. No hinge to get loose.

A Gun to stand the wear and tear, and not get shaky or out of order. Prices, from $50.00 upwards. Send stamp for Circular to

AMERICAN ARMS CO.

103 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

THE AVERY
BEATS THE WORLD
WONDERFUL INVENTION
BEST NOISELESS
LIGHT RUNNING SEWING MACHINE EVER MADE
AVOIDING GEARS, COGS, CAMS AND LEVERS, AND SUBSTITUTING THEREFOR AN ENTIRELY NEW MECHANICAL PRINCIPLE & MOVEMENT, A RADICAL IMPROVEMENT. SEEN AT A GLANCE. GREATLY DESIRED BY ALL. AUTOMATIC BIRDS EYE PERFECT ACTION IN EVERY PART. NO FRICTION, NO NOISE, NO WEAR, NO TANTRUMS NOR GETTING OUT OF ORDER. ALWAYS READY TO SEW. THE FINGERS FOR RAVELLED GOODS. GIVING ENTIRE SATISFACTION. NO LONG TALK OR ARGUMENT REQUIRED. EVERY MACHINE TELLING ITS OWN STORY. SECURES IMMEDIATE SALES. HENCE THE BEST MACHINE FOR AGENTS TO SELL. SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CIRCULAR.
AGENTS WANTED
AVERY MFG CO
812 BROADWAY
NEW YORK.

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Div.

WINTER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, Nov 9th, 1879, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL	leaves Philadelphia	11 55 p. m.	
"	" Harrisburg	4 25 a. m.	
"	" Williamsport	8 35 a. m.	
"	" Jersey Shore	9 07 a. m.	
"	" Lock Haven	9 45 a. m.	
"	" Renovo	11 00 a. m	
"	arr. at Erie	7 55 p. m.	
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves Philadelphia	8 00 a. m.	
"	" Harrisburg	11 55 a. m.	
"	arr. at Williamsport	2 25 p. m.	
"	" Lock Haven	3 50 p. m.	
FAST LINE	leaves Philadelphia	11 50 a. m.	
"	" Harrisburg	3 35 p. m.	
"	arr. at Williamsport	7 25 p. m.	
"	" Lock Haven	8 40 p. m.	

EASTWARD.

PACIFIC EXP.	leaves Lock Haven	7 00 a. m.	
"	" Jersey Shore	7 33 a. m.	
"	" Williamsport	8 15 a. m.	
"	arr. at Harrisburg	12 05 a. m.	
"	" Philadelphia	3 40 p. m.	
DAY EXPRESS	leaves Lock Haven	11 20 a. m.	
"	" Williamsport	12 10 p. m.	
"	arr. at Harrisburg	4 10 p. m.	
"	" Philadelphia	7 20 p. m.	
ERIE MAIL	leaves Renovo	8 40 p. m.	
"	" Lock Haven	9 50 p. m.	
"	" Williamsport	11 10 p. m.	
"	arr. at Harrisburg	2 45 a. m.	
"	" Philadelphia	7 00 a. m.	
FAST LINE	leaves Williamsport	12 35 a. m.	
"	arr. at Harrisburg	3 50 a. m.	
"	" Philadelphia	7 40 a. m.	

Erie Mail West and Day Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains from Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with L. C. & A. V. R. R. at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Express West and Day Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, General Sup't.

L. C. & S. C. RAIL ROAD.

WESTWARD.

LEAVE	1. A. M.	3. P. M.	5. P. M.
Montandon	7 00	2 00	6 30
Lewisburg Arrive	7 15	2 10	6 35
Lewisburg Leave	7 15	2 20	
Fair Ground	7 20	2 30	
Biehl	7 30	2 40	
Vicksburg	7 35	2 48	
Mifflinburg Arrive	7 50	3 05	
Mifflinburg Leave	7 50	3 15	
Millmont	8 10	3 35	
Laurelton	8 20	3 50	
Coburn	9 30		
Arrive at Spring Mills	10 00		

EASTWARD.

LEAVE	2. A. M.	4. A. M.	6. P. M.
Spring Mills		10 20	
Coburn		10 45	
Laurelton		11 55	4 05
Millmont		12 05	4 20
Mifflinburg Arrive		12 30	4 45
Mifflinburg Leave		12 30	4 50
Vicksburg		12 45	5 05
Biehl		12 52	5 13
Fair Ground		1 03	5 23
Lewisburg Arrive		1 10	5 30
Lewisburg Leave	6 25	1 20	5 45
Arr. at Montandon	6 50	1 30	6 00

Nos. 1 & 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail west on the Philadelphia & Erie Rail Road.

Nos 3 & 4 with Day Express east and Niagara Express west.

Nos. 5 & 6 with Fast Line west

An Omnibus will run between Lewisburg and Montandon, to convey passengers to and from Pacific Express east on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad.

The regular Railroad Tickets will be honored between these two points.

FARM AND GARDEN.

GROWING PECAN NUTS.—It is certainly to be regretted that our people cannot more fully appreciate the pecan as a crop to be cultivated. Thousands upon thousands of well-arranged and carefully cultivated groves ought now to be coming on in all parts of the lower Mississippi valley; yet, strange as it may seem, they are just about as few and far between as angels' visits. Why? I cannot tell, unless it is merely another case of the "prophet in his own country," the pecan being "only a wild tree," you know. Possibly we would all have English walnuts, would they grow with us as readily as does the pecan, and yet there is always a demand for the fruit of the pecan, and it is really more profitable than that of the English walnut. We ought to put out pecan trees. Neglecting to do so may be wronging ourselves, and it is undoubtedly wronging the generation to come after us. There can be no doubt of the fact that the man who leaves to his posterity a flourishing grove of pecan trees, leaves them a legacy almost as good as a gold mine. That is what they say concerning the olive groves in the Old World, and a pecan grove, properly cared for, would be worth, all things considered, just about as much as an olive grove of the same size.

The pecan starts readily from seed; most of the nuts offered for sale in the shops will germinate promptly if carefully planted. It likes low, rich, bottom land, not permanently wet, though it will do very well on uplands and in soil of almost any character. In a word, any soil that will sustain an apple or a peach orchard, will do for the pecan; and it is a tree of much wider range than is generally supposed. I have seen as fine pecans growing in the woods along the Mississippi river, one hundred miles above St. Louis, as ever grew in the State of Texas.

PEAR BLIGHT.—The cause of pear blight and its cure is given by the *Gardener's Monthly* as follows: "It has been shown by careful microscopic examination in its earliest stages that the disease is caused by a minute fungus which develops in the bark and penetrates inwardly, destroying the cell structure as it proceeds. The fungus is so small that the distinguished investigator, Dr. J. Gibbons Hunt, under a powerful microscope, could not distinguish the species; but this is of no consequence. This being the cause of the disease, the preventive is obvious. Any one who is in a neighborhood liable to blight can have immunity by washing his trees annually with lin. seed oil, sulphur wash or other things that will kill a fungoid spore without injury to the bark. Of course spores may get into a crevice where the washes cannot reach, and hence there may be some cases where, even though the trees be washed, there will be disease, has been so clearly demonstrated and the remedy so patent, that cases of 'fire blight' only prove ignorance or neglect."

COMPOST heaps may be made of muck or earth for a basis; to this may be added leaves, cotton-seed, ashes, gypsum, night-soil, stable manure, trash from the fields (except weeds in seed), and all the slops from the houses and cabins. Plenty of water should be added. By turning the heap the compost will be fine enough to use in the hill for corn. If desired, bone dust may be added, but fine artificial fertilizers will be better if used by themselves.

TO TELL A HORSES AGE.—After a horse is nine years old a wrinkle comes to the eyelid, at the upper corner of the lower lid, and every year thereafter he has one well defined wrinkle for each year of his age over nine. If, for instance, a horse has three wrinkles he is twelve; if four, thirteen. Add the number of wrinkles to nine and you will always get it.

Arctic Areadians.

About 250 years ago the Tschuktschi were distinguished as gallant warriors. The discoverers have gathered a valuable assortment of the arms and armor of that period. Many of these implements are preserved among the families, whose habits are no longer aggressive. Very noticeable are curiosities, carefully wrought out of mammoth ivory and fashioned with a remarkable resemblance to the old Roman panoply. Their spears and bows are made of whale-bone, wood and ivory, spliced and bound with the sinews of the reindeer, and showing an advanced perception of artistic ornamentation on the part of the makers. One hundred and fifty years ago the famous Russian, Col. Paulovski, commanded an expedition sent against them from Siberian settlements. In his first engagement with them he was badly worsted. He subsequently defeated them but with heavy loss to his own troops, and has recorded much such a tribute to their valor as Pyrrhus bestowed upon the Italion legions which he overran. Strangely enough, they have no government, no laws, and almost no religion, if any. A Russian Starost is their nominal ruler, but has neither authority nor influence. Very little foreign clothing is employed by them, their vestments being almost exclusively of skin. The nation probably numbers 10,000 souls of whom one-half inhabit the littoral between Tschaun Bay and Behring Strait and the other half dwell in the interior of the country. On the whole it is impossible to imagine a more Arcadian race, though no philosopher has yet expected to discover Arcadia so near the North pole. A people without chiefs and without criminals, experiencing no difficulty in the distribution of the product of their joint exertions in fishing and hunting, whose sole sign of pride of wealth or fancy is the possession of a boat a little larger than ordinary, may well deserve the respect they have earned from Nordenskjold and his party and prove fitting subjects for further ethnological study.

A Word to Workers.

If your avocations are mentally or physically laborious, if they subject you to exposure in inclement weather, if they confine you to the desk and are of a nature to involve wear and tear of brain, and nervous strain, you may occasionally require some renovating tonic. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the article for you; it stimulates the failing energies, invigorates the body and cheers the mind. It enables the system to throw off the debilitating effects of undue fatigue, gives renewed vigor to the organs of digestion, arouses the liver when inactive, which it very often is with people whose pursuits are sedentary, renews the jaded appetite, and encourages healthful repose. Its ingredients are safe, and its credentials, which consist in the hearty endorsement of persons of every class of society, are most convincing. Admirably is it adapted to the medical wants of workers.

DOMESTIC.

SOME SWEET SAUCES.—I rather think pudding sauces are English rather than French, as French cooks, at least such as I have seen, rarely go in for much sweetening. It's very much of a mistake to make a pudding sauce too greasy or pasty. Here is a fair receipt for a sauce good for puddings: 1. Grate half the rind of a lemon, and add to it an ounce and a half of white sugar and two tablespoonsfuls of water, and let it simmer for ten minutes; take an ounce of butter and wash it thoroughly in fresh water, changing the water twice; mix that with not more than a half teaspoonful of flour (more flour than that spoils it); stir that into the sugar and lemon and let it boil, but not for a longer time than two minutes; when it is cooling put in a teaspoonful of lemon juice and a wineglassful of Medeira. I think the same quantity of good, sound red wine is just as good. Warm it all gently once more. If you boil it after wine is put in the flavor of the wine goes off. This is for fancy, delicate puddings. Sauce No. 2 for dumplings—This is a rough-and-tumble kind of sauce and goes with duff or almost anything. Equal parts of brown sugar and butter well mixed up, into which you have put the yolk of an egg. Put it over a light fire and keep stirring it all the time, letting it simmer but not allowing it to boil. Just before serving it add a pinch of cinnamon to it and a little grated nutmeg. No. 3, hard sauce—One ounce of butter and a quarter of a pound of brown sugar (white sugar is not good), beat it up to a cream and add a tablespoonful of brandy and some nutmeg.

THE ladies sing "in the sweet 'buy' and 'buy' we will meet in that beautiful store," and we certainly can raise no objection. But remember the little ones at home and do not leave the nurse without a bottle of Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup.

EXCELLENT GLYCERINE OINTMENT.—A very good perparation of glycerine to have always on hand, can be readily prepared by any apothecary or druggist: In two ounces of Sweet Oil of Almonds melt, by a slow heat, half an ounce of Spermacetti, and one drachm of White Wax. Then add one ounce of good Glycerine stirring until cold. When cold, scent it by stirring in well a *little* Oil of Roses. Keep in small jars or small wide-necked bottles. In hot weather keep closely corked, as it sometimes gets a little rancid if long exposed to warmth. Half or a fourth of the above quantities may be used. Every drug store should keep a jar of it, and recommend its use. It is excellent for softening the skin, for most injured skin surfaces that are not open sores; for chafed places, for moistening corns or callused feet or toes, and especially for chapped face, lips, or hands. When the hands are chapped or cracked, or ronghened by cold, wash them clean with soap, and rup them well with this glycerine ointment, wiping it off enough to prevent soiling clothing. If this is done at night, the hands will be sost and in good condition is the morning, except when deeply cracked. It is very good to apply to the hands after "washing-day." This is an excellent preparation to use by those afflicted with the distressing trouble known as hæmorrhoids or piles.

BAR SOAP.—Six pounds soda ash, three pounds unslacked lime, eight gallons water; put into a kettle when boiling hot, strain and return to the kettle; add twelve pounds of clean grease; boil slowly three hours; add one-half pound finely pulverized borax, dissolved in a little hot water, stir well and let cool in the kettle or turn into wooden molds well soaked in water. Cracklings or meat trimmings will do for this soap it allowed for waste, but be careful not to allow too much, thereby getting too much grease in.

OPIUM is the most dangerous drug, especially when given to children in the shape of a soothing remedy. Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup is warranted not to contain opium in any form and is the most innocent and efficacious remedy for children teething. Price 25 cents a bottle.

FOAM SAUCE.—One teacup white sugar, three-fourths of a cup butter, one tablespoon flour, one egg beaten together; then place over the fire and stir in rapidly three gills of sweet milk, and season with nutmeg.

About Carpet-Sweeping

Sweeping is a good exercise if you can avoid raising a dust, but if you are in need of vigorous exercise of that kind, get a hoe and betake yourself to the potato-patch or corn-field. Sweep carpets gently. Even a rag-carpet should be treated with consideration. A severe digging with a stiff broom wears the warp and scrapes out the lint or filling quite needlessly. Not long ago I heard a woman say that a stiff broom was needed to sweep a Brussels carpet. I thought to myself "a stiff broom will never do to sweep *my* Brussels carpets" (good reason why!) as I imagined the tearing out of the soft tufting of the carpet by the course, sharp broom splints. A carpet sweeper is the best thing for this purpose. It does the work easily and well, and saves dust. A brush of hair and dust-pan are good to use for the nicest carpets, but their use is too laborious for recommendation to a busy house-keeper. If a common broom-corn broom must be used for Brussels, it should be fine, soft, light and clean. To sweep up threads, ravelings, and other fine litter, many persons wet the broom in clean tepid water, shaking out the water before sweeping with it, just keeping the broom moist enough to wipe up the fine dust and threads, rinsing in clean water and shaking it frequently as the work progresses. Brussels carpets are not suitable for rooms where sewing and baby culture is going forward. In providing carpets for any room, reason would dictate that they be such as may be easily kept clean; not so dark as to show every dust and thread, nor so light as to be very easily soiled. Something that will either let the dust sift through or retain it on the surface, rather than *in* the carpet itself, when it is used in rooms where dust is made.

Summer's Heat.

relaxes the system and renders us liable to attacks of diarrhœa, dysentry, blood-flux, cholera-morbus, cramps in stomach, colic, and other painful and dangerous effections for which Dr. Pierce's Compound Extract of Smartweed—compounded from the best French brandy, Jamaica ginger, smartweed, or water-pepper, anodyne, soothing and healing gums and balsams, in breaking up colds, feyers, and inflammatory attaeks- Every household should be supplied with it. Fifty cents y druggists.

HUMOROUS.

WHEN you begin a sensational novel never weep over the troubles of the heroine. In the very first chapter she may be abducted by a black-hearted villain and be threatened with instant death on every other page and swallow a pint of strychine in the middle of the book, but she will come out all right in the last chapter and marry Claude Edgar Fitzclarence Montmorenci, who turns out to be another man's son and falls heir to $2,000,000 by the death of an uncle in Australia, who went there a year previous a poor man; and the girl's father, who wanted her to marry the villain, will put his hands on their heads and say, "Bless you, my children;" and the villain aforesaid will look daggers and things at them and grit his teeth as he moves off handcuffed in charge of an officer. It always turns out that way.

TRUTH AND HONOR.—Query:—What is the best family medicine in the world to regulate the bowels, purify the blood, remove costiveness and biliousness, aid digestion and tone up the whole system? Truth and honor compels us to answer, Hop Bitters, being pure, perfect and harmless. Ed. See another column.

A LEARNED doctor of Germany has discovered a means of dyeing human eyes any color he likes. He calls it "Ocular Transmutation. He can not only give fair ladies eyes as black as night or as blue as the azure heavens, but he can change them to the hue of silver or of gold with advantage to the sight. Ladies can now have eyes to match their red—we mean auburn hair. The doctor's terms for coloring a pair of eyes are not stated; but if a man wants his optics changed to a black and blue hue, he will probably find it cheaper to call a man bigger than himself a liar. The ocular transmutation process, however, doesn't improve the sight. Rather otherwise.

"I WAS not aware that you knew him," said Tom Smith to an Irish friend the other day. "Knew him?" said he, in a tone which comprehended the knowledge of more than one life. "I knew him when his father was a boy."

DID you ever notice the fact—of course you have—that a tramp who claims he has a trade, but can get no work at it, in the winter is a brickmaker, and in summer a lumberman or ice sawyer?

IN 1850 THE "BRONCHIAL TROCHES" were introduced, and from that time up to the present their success in Colds, Coughs, Asthma and Bronchitis has been unparalleled. No household should be without "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" as by their early use most troubles of the Throat induced by cold can be overcome.

A BOISTEROUS, ill-bred fellow in a dispute called his adversary "no gentleman." I suppose you think yourself one?" was the reply. "Certainly I do," answered the bully. "Then," said the other, "I am not offended that you don't think me one."

MAKING A GOOD PICTURE.—Photographer—Madam, why do you persist in moving so near the camera? Old Lady—You see, I am a little near-sighted, and I'm afeard I won't take a good picture so far off.

GRAVE RUN MILLS, Baltimore co., Md. MESSRS. KENNEDY & CO.:—The Carboline is making young hair come on my bald head.

PETER F. SHEARER.

This is a fair sample of the certificates which are received daily at the Pittsburg office.

"BOY, may I inquire where Robinson's drug store is?" "Certainly, sir," replied the boy respectfully. "Well, sir," said the gentleman, after waiting awhile, "where is it?" "I have not the least idea," said the urchin.

A LITTLE boy, three years old, who had been looking out of the window for a few minutes at a beautiful red sunset, exclaimed: "Mother, look how sore the poor sky is."

THEY were inspecting a group of statuary and she asked him who that female figure was. He said he wasn't certain about it, at least it was a barren waist.

BABY SAVED.—We are so thankful to say that our baby was cured of a dangerous and protracted irregularity of the bowels by the use of Hop Bitters by its mother, which at the same time restored her to perfect health and strength.—The Parents, Rochester, N. Y. See another column.

MR. BYRON was once knocked up at an unconscionable hour in the morning by a friend. "Ah," he said, "arose two hours later would have been quite as sweet!"

WHEN a man gets the rheumatism in his knees he knows the beauty of a gait without hinges.

AN advertisement in the newspaper is worth two on the side of an old shed.

THE price of soap is rapidly advancing. A year's supply of DOBBINS' ELECTRIC bought now at old price will be a very judicious purchase.

A GREEN Christmas makes a clean plumber.

COURTSHIP is a draw game—marriage is a tie.

UNLESS the food is properly prepared in the stomach it becomes corrupt and poisons the system it is intended to nourish. Dyspepsia, and its accompaniments are Bad Breath, Headache, Constipation. Jaundice, Pain in the Shoulders, Cough, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Depression of Spirits or the Blues, and a hundred other symptoms. Simmons Liver Regulator is the best remedy ever discovered for these ailments. It acts mildly, effectually, and, being a simple vegetable compound, can do no injury.

"My wife has suffered for many years with Indigestion and Dyspepsia. I must admit after trying everything else recommended to me, I tried your Regulator—in three days after taking it according to your directions (teaspoonful after each meal), she has been in perfect health; she does not suffer at all and can eat anything she wants without any of her previous symptoms.

"W. C. SUBERS, Jeweler,
Bainbridge, Ga."

HEADACHE, LANGUOR AND MELANCHOLY generally spring from a Disordered Stomach, Costiveness, or a Torpid Liver. Each may readily be removed by Dr. D. Jayne's Sanative Pills, a few doses of which will be found to stimulate the Liver and Stomach to healthy action, remove all biliousness, and produce regular evacuations of the bowels.

J. E. Ditson & Co.

Four years ago Messrs. J. E. Ditson & Co., the Philadelphia branch of the universally known house of Oliver Ditson & Co., of Boston, the most extensive music publishers in the United States, purchased and succeeded to the business of Messrs. Lee & Walker, at that time the largest publishers south of New York. Messrs. J. E. Ditson & Co., have continued at the same location (No. 922 Chestnut street), and so rapid has been the growth of their business that they have recently augmented their stock by the purchase of the catalogue of G. Andre & Co. (which alone comprises 4800 music plates), and whose old place of business, No. 1228 Chestnut street, will be, January 1st, the base of operations of Messrs. Ditson & Co. Alterations to meet the requirements of their vast business are now in progress, and all the indications point to its becoming one of the most attractive stores on Chestnut street. To briefly outline the scope of the alterations, we will state that the first floor will be devoted to their retail trade; the basement, to book stock; the second story, to the piano department (where their present gratifyingly steady business in selling and renting new and second-hand pianos will doubtless be amplified); the third story, to their surplus stock. The whole business will be conducted in the rear half of the basement and first floor. The simple presentation of the fact that Messrs. Ditson & Co. are the publishers of 80,000 pieces of sheet music and upwards of 2000 music books, the agents for Novello, Ewer & Co.'s English publications, and dealers in foreign and American music and musical merchandise generally, carries with it an obvious significance.

Oatmeal.

Gatmeal is a food of great strength and nutrition, having claims to be better known and more widely used than it is at present. Of much service as a brain food, it contains phosphorus enough to keep a man doing an ordinary amount of brain work in good health and vigor. All medical authorities unite in the opinion that eaten with milk, it is a perfect food, and, having all the requisites for the proper development of the system, it is a preeminently useful food for growing children and the young generally. Oatmeal requires much cooking to effectually burst its starch cells, but when it is well cooked it will thicken liquid much more than equal its weight in wheaten flour. The oats of this country are superior to those grown on the Continent and the southern parts of England, but certainly inferior to the Scotch, where considerable pains is taken to cultivate them, and it is needless to point out that the Scotch are an example of a strong and thoroughly robust nation, which result is justly set down as being derived from the plentiful use of oatmeal. Dr. Guthrie has asserted that his countrymen have the largest heads of any nation in the world—not even the English have such large heads—which he attributes to the universal use of oatmeal; as universal it is, being found alike on the tables of the rich and on the tables of the poor—in the morning the porridge and in the evening the traditional cake. The two principal ways of cooking oatmeal are porridge and cake (bannock), which I will describe, and also some other modes of cooking, in order to afford an agreeable variety of dishes. First, then, we will commence with a receipt for porridge. To three pints of boiling water add a level teaspoontul of salt and a pint of coarse meal, stirring while it is being slowly poured in; continue stirring until the meal is diffused through the water—about eight or ten minutes. Cover it closely then, and place it where it will simmer for an hour; avoid stirring during the whole of that time. Serve hot, with as little messing as possible, accompanied with milk, maple syrup or sugar and cream. To make oatmeal cake, place in a bowl a quart of meal, add to it as much cold water as will form it into a soft, light dough, cover it with a cloth fifteen minutes to allow it to swell, then dust the pasteboard with meal, turn out the dough and give it a vigorous kneading. Cover it with the cloth a few minutes, and proceed at once to roll it out to the eighth of an inch in thickness; cut it in five pieces and partly cook them on a griddle, then finish them by toasting them in front of the fire.

To the Hemorrhoidal Suffering Humanity.

W. P. Kittrell, Prin. Dayton Academy, Dayton, Ala., writes to Messrs. P. Neustaedter & Co.:

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WE call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of the "old reliable" *Saturday Evening Post* of Philadelphia, which appears in this issue; the offer contained in it should be taken advantage of at once, as it will not appear in this paper again.

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If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have sallow color of skin, or yellowish-brown spots on face or body, frequent headache or dizziness, bad taste in mouth, internal heat or chills alternated with hot flushes, irregular appetite, and tongue coated, you are suffering from **Torpid Liver**, or **"Biliousness."** As a remedy for all such cases Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has no equal, as it effects perfect and radical cures.

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A GRATEFUL RECOGNITION.

"To cure a CHRONIC or LONG STANDING DISEASE is truly a victory in the healing art; that reasoning power that clearly discerns DEFECT and supplies a remedy; that restores step by step—by degrees—the body which has been slowly attacked and weakened by an insidious disease, not only commands our respect but deserves our gratitude. Dr. Radway has furnished mankind with that wonderful remedy, **Radway's Sarsaparillian Resolvent**, which accomplishes this result, and suffering humanity, who drag out an existence of pain and disease, through long days and long nights, owe him their gratitude."—*Medical Messenger.*

FALSE AND TRUE.

We extract from Dr. Radway's "Treatise on Disease and Its Cure," as follows:

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Chronic Skin Diseases, Caries of the Bone, Humors in the Blood, Scrofulous Diseases, Bad or unnatural Habit of Body, Syphilis and Venereal, Fever Sores, Chronic or Old Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Rickets, White Swelling, Scald Head, Uterine Affections, Cankers, Glandular Swellings, Nodes, Wasting and Decay of the Body, Pimples and Blotches Tumors, Dyspepsia, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Consumption, Gravel and Calculous Deposits, and varieties of the above complaints to which sometimes are given specious names.

We assert that there is no known remedy that possesses the curative power over these diseases that RADWAY'S RESOLVENT furnishes. It cures, step by step, surely, from the foundation, and restores the injured parts to their sound condition. **The wastes of the body are stopped and healthy blood is supplied to the system**, from which new material is formed. This is the first corrective power of RADWAY'S RESOLVENT. In cases where the system has been salivated and Mercury, Quicksilver, Corrosive Sublimate have accumulated and become deposited in the bones, joints, etc., causing caries of the bones, rickets, spinal curvatures, contortions, white swellings, varicose veins, etc., the SARSAPARILLIAN will resolve away those deposits and exterminate the virus of the disease from the system.

If those who are taking these medicines for the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous or Syphilitic diseases, however slow may be the cure, "feel better," and find their general health improving, their flesh and weight increasing, or even keeping its own, is a sure sign that the cure is progressing. In these diseases the patient either gets better or worse—the virus of the disease is not inactive; if not arrested and driven from the blood it will spread and continue to undermine the constitution. As soon as the SARSAPARILLIAN makes the patient "feel better," every hour you will grow better and increase in health, strength and flesh.

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The removal of these tumors by RADWAY'S RESOLVENT is now so certainly established that what was once considered almost miraculous is now a common recognized fact by all parties. Witness the cases of Hannah P. Knipp, Mrs. C. Krapf, Mrs. J. H. Jolly and Mrs. P. D. Hendrix, published in our Almanac for 1879; also that of Mrs. C. S. Ribbins, in the present edition of our "False and True."

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Fever and Ague cured for Fifty Cents. There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow and other fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

It will in a few moments, when taken according to directions, cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Colic, Wind in the Bowels, and all Internal Pains.

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Miners and Lumbermen should always be provided with it.

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All remedial agents capable of destroying life by an overdose should be avoided. Morphine, opium, strychnine, arnica, hyoscamus, and other powerful remedies, does at certain times, in very small doses, relieve the patient during their action in the system. But perhaps the second dose, if repeated, may aggravate and increase the suffering, and another dose cause death. There is no necessity for using these uncertain agents when a positive remedy like RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will stop the most excruciating pain quicker, without entailing the least difficulty in either infant or adult.

THE TRUE RELIEF.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF is the only remedial agent in vogue that will instantly stop pain.

Fifty Cents per Bottle.

Radway's Regulating Pills.

Perfect Purgatives, Soothing Aperients, Act Without Pain, Always Reliable and Natural in their Operation.

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Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen.

RADWAY'S PILLS, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a perfect cure. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals or deleterious drugs.

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